

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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General.

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Editor.

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A GLAD SURPRISE.

Cutlets from Contemporaries.

A Tribe of Thieves.

The Army is Starting Work Among the Doms of India.

We have started work among the "Doms," I said to a European, who had lived some twenty-five years in Gorakhpur; do you know anything about them? The good lady replied: "I have been all these years here, but have never seen a 'Dom,' but I know that they are great thieves."

This is the case all round. The Doms are little known by anyone except the police; to the latter they are well known and often in requisition, for, if there is a great robbery anywhere near, and the real culprit is not forthcoming—well never mind, there's a Dom. If he was not guilty in this, no doubt he has been guilty of something else, so in he goes. There are quite a number of Dom men now in jail, that have been in for months on suspicion.

The Dom is a criminal; or what we would term a ticket-of-leave man. He lives with his family in a "Dom Khana." The Dom Khana which the writer has seen, is a small square (something like a slum court), small, doorless rooms, right round, and the large gate by which we entered and through which we must quit, is shut at sun set. Every evening, the police call the roll, and every man, woman and child answers to his or her name, then they are penned up for the night.—Indian Cry.

Queer Happenings.

How Some People were Unexpectedly Shocked.

The stormy night in a large city, a man was standing before a shop window engrossed in the beautiful holiday display. He was holding an umbrella above his head, and above him were many lights. In some unaccountable way, the tip of the rod of the umbrella came in contact with the iron frame of the lamp, the frame, because of some iron of the current, having become charged, the circuit was soon completed, and the man, who a moment before had imagined himself in a place of perfect safety, received a shock which killed him.

Barrels, even when they do not contain alcohol, are not always safe. A coal oil barrel of the firm of R. B. Kitching, was picked up by a brisk wind, thrown violently through the air, blown through the barn, and upsetting the owner of the place in no very gentle fashion. Another barrel accident happened to Alexander Ham-

ilton, a negro, of Clarksville, Texas, who bought an empty whisky barrel, intending to put sorghum in it. To burn the barrel out, he dropped a lighted match into the bung-hole; and then he wished he hadn't. The barrel was broken into a thousand or more pieces, and both Alexander and his boy, eight years old, were, for a time, considerably patched up.—American Social Gazette.

A Lonely Little Girl.

Wanted Her Mamma at Any Cost.

In wrath and tears Edith Howlett had gone to bed. She had been lectured in once, given a drink twice, kissed good-night three times, and the lamp had been put out, but the spark of rebellion still burned in her childish soul.

"Mamma!" she cried.

"Go to sleep, Edith," her mother said sternly. "I shall not come in there again."

"I want a drink, mamma," Edith pleaded.

"You've had two drinks already. Now go to sleep."

There was a brief silence, and then Edith tried again.

"Mamma come and kiss me good-night."

"You've been kissed good-night, dear, and I shall not come in again, so go to sleep at once like a good girl."

There was another pause, while Edith sought for a new request.

"Mamma," she cried at last, "please come in; I'm so hungry."

"You cannot have anything to eat to-night, Edith, and if I come in there again," mother said, losing her patience, "it will be to give you a good whipping."

There was a longer pause, and just as it began to look as if the evening's battle were over, the child's voice was heard again.

"Mamma," she pleaded, "I'm so lonely in here. Please come in and whip me!"—British Young Soldier.

An Up-and-Down Experience.

The Tragedy of a King's Life.

"Is Saul among the prophets?" was the astonished cry of the people, when he began to act upon his inspiration, and the saying afterwards became a proverb to the effect that the most unlikely things may happen. Saul had not only received the anointing oil at the hands of Samuel, he had received the Spirit of God, in the strength of which he might have been fit for anything.

THE GOD OF ANSWERED PRAYER.

The following poem was written by one of our leading Staff Officers in England. It was my privilege to receive a copy of it at Christmastide. I wished to share the blessing of it with my Prayer League colleagues, and so I am passing it on.—Blanche Johnston.

As the stars that cross the sky
Haze upon our sight;
So the answered prayers stream by,
Flooding us with light.

How they gleam, and glow and shine,
Wondrous answers all;
Every one a special sign,
For a special call.

Looking back o'er life's long way,
Let us show their power;

But the tragedy of his life was that he did not open his full nature to God. The stirrings and the strivings of the Spirit were straightened by Saul's own spirit. At one time he would yield himself fully to the Heavenly power, at another time he was wilful and disobedient to the gracious visitations. One day he would be all aflame with Holy Fire, another day the Spirit would be entirely quenched. With what result? Presently, the Holy Spirit departed from Saul.—Bandman and Songster.

A Slim Dinner Party.

Guests Brought in from the Streets and Lanes.

I can't say they came in evening dress, poor things! but nearly all had done something to tidy themselves up. The company numbered nearly 250 old men and women.

"We should enjoy it so much more if you would sit down and have some with us," said one poor old soul to an Officer.

After the meal they all enjoyed a cup of tea, one woman remarking that they ought not to expect such a luxury after so good a dinner! Commis-sioner Cox and a few Officers also took round to each old man and woman, a packet of tea and an orange. How delighted they were! And when advised not to drink the tea after it had been standing too long, some of them said that they often had to boil it over and over again to get a cup.

As we found that there was dinner enough for a few more, we did a little scouting, and brought in some hungry men and women from the streets. Oh, how thankful they were to sit down so unexpectantly to a good hot dinner.—Deliverer.

Crossing the Bar.

An Officer's Description of a Journey, with a Spiritual Lesson for All.

The voyage from Honolulu to San Francisco was all that could be desired, considering the time of the year. Just before entering the Golden Gate and crossing the bar to enter San Francisco's beautiful harbour, the sea was wild with the best howling through the ship, the waves were dashing and springing at one another as if in battle.

Oh! I cannot find words to describe this wild ocean scene just outside the Golden Gate. The good ship, with pilot on board, was brought safely in. May we, as Christians, go on and on, as The General says, never mind.

Answered prayers for every day,
And for every hour.

Dare to sound their marvels out,
Thus a triumph win;

Challenge thus a word of doubt,
And a world of sin.

Tell the faithless tell the weak,
How I've answered you.

Let His great responses speak
For His promise true.

Ours the God who lives and moves,
Ours the God who saves;

God of all, for all His loves
God of answered prayers!

THE CHRISTIAN'S CHART.

To live always in the secret places
of the Most High.

To think only those thoughts that
are inspired from above.

ling wind or wave; the sea may be wild, the bar may threaten to engulf us if we attempt to cross into the Golden Gate of Heaven, but never mind, if we come in half-masted, with sails torn to shreds, our voyage is finished, the bar of life is crossed, Christ, our Pilot, has brought us in safety; the anchor is cast, and we're home!

San Francisco, although it is only two years since the awful calamity, that almost wiped the city out of existence, has made wonderful progress. Buildings more substantial than ever show the spirit of her people; nothing daunted, but up and at it, with a result that in a very short time every vestige of her awful fire and earthquake will have disappeared. There is one place, however, that seems to stand as a ghost of that awful catastrophe of April 18th, 1906. We refer to the old City Hall dome. There it stands, with half of its side torn off, and the iron girders looking like the bones of a skeleton. No doubt it speaks to many a one, reminding him that we know not the day or the hour when death may call us. Be ready!—American Cry.

Local Patriotism.

Men and Women Who Keep It Going.

Nowadays every Salvationist thinks—or should think—Imperialist. That is to say, our enterprise for God and souls has assumed such gigantic dimensions that no one can sit in our little corner of God's vineyard without thinking of the great fields white to the harvest, the wide world over, in which he is also privileged to take an interest. Every Corps, from the smallest to the largest—every Outpost even—feels the throbs of mighty machinery which it forms a part.

Yet there must always be strong local patriotism, and the person who helps to keep it going is the Local Officer. From the very necessities of The War Field Officers come and go. While they stay in a Corps they invariably make its interests their own; they get to love the Local Officers, they feel their hearts beat in unison with the joys and sorrows of their Soldiers; and then comes the order to farewell. Other Corps need them; the claims of the World are ever pressing for new people and new methods; and so the Officer, followed by the prayers and blessings, moves on. But the Local remains to welcome the incoming Officer with a grip of the hand, and an assurance that "my Corps" will do its best to make a stranger for "our" home! at once.—Bandman and Songster.

To do all things in the conviction
that God is with us.

To give the best to all the world,
with no thought of reward.

To leave all recompense to Him who
doth all things well.

To love everlastingly as God loves us,
and be kind as He is kind.

To ask God for everything and in
faith expect everything.

To live in perpetual gratitude to
Him who gives everything.

To love God so much that we can in-
wardly feel that My Father and I
are one.

This is the prayer, without ceasing,
the true worship of the soul.

The Praying League

Special Prayer Topic: Pray that the final meetings in the Massey Hall may be a great success.

Sunday, March 21st.—Going Back to Israel. Exodus xxiii. 1-14.

Monday, March 22nd.—Willing Giv-ers. Exodus xxiii. 15-34.

Tuesday, March 23rd.—God Talks With Moses. Exodus xxiii. 7-20.

Wednesday, March 24th.—Character of God. Exodus xxiv. 1-34.

Thursday, March 25th.—Willing Giv-ers. Exodus xxi. 4-34.

Friday, March 26th.—The Tabernacle. Exodus xl. 1-16.

Saturday, March 27th.—Day of Atonement. Leviticus xvi. 1-34.

A Talk with a Murderer.

A Short Chapter from "The Romance of The Salvation Army," by Hulda Friedrich, That Deals with the Bottom Dogs of Society.

BUT the murderers, where are they?" I asked, as we returned to the Staff-Captain's tiny room, the table of which was strewn with drawings of buildings for the carpenter's work of which an estimate was to be given. "You have seen them, and we will send for whichever you would like to see again," was the answer. "We never allow a man's history to come to his fellow-workers through us. In the course of time, as the newcomer takes heart and gets friendly with the other men, he generally tells his own story. If he does not, it is not for us to do so."

In the illustrated volumes at the Food Depot there was a page on which the photographs were lacking. They had not yet arrived. But the record of the man's career was there. He was sixty. More than twenty-four years ago he had brutally murdered a little lad of thirteen with a pitchfork. He was condemned to death, and, five days before he was to be hanged, his sentence was commuted to a life sentence. For twenty years he brooded and did prison labour, and gave no trouble to the officials, and, though no one knew it, the sullen, silent man counted the days till the twenty years were over. Then, he thought, he would be set free. But no; the weeks and the months and the years after the twentieth dragged on, and there seemed no hope of release. The crime had been too heinous.

After Twenty-four Years.

The scowl on the grim face grew more fierce; into the sullen eyes there crept a look of utter despair. The Officer of The Salvation Army who visited the prison had never received the faintest response when he had attempted to speak to this man. One day, however, a fellow-prisoner drew his attention to the "lifer." "He'll go raving mad, and that before many days are over," said the inmate of the next cell to the murderer's. The Army Officer, after making further inquiries, communicated with the Home Secretary, with the result that, two days previous to my visit, the man had been brought by special escort, and the Salvation Army now has him in charge, and is responsible for him to the Government.

"He is very shy and bewildered still," I was told, "and he will probably avoid the subject of the past." Then the door opened, and in came the bronzed old man with the finely carved head and features, and the hand that shook as it held the plane. For the next ten minutes I listened to a stream of incoherent talk on the subject of the Trinitarian doctrine from the lips of the creature with the hunted, uneasy look and the thin hands that fumbled with and plucked incessantly at the cap he had doffed as he came in. The poor eloquence, the miserable attempt at appearing at ease, were infinitely pathetic. The Officer listened with friendly patience, let him talk on and on, and not a word was said of what had been. Only an encouraging manly word of hope for the future, and then he was gone to eat his midday meal, a free man amongst free men, he who had for twenty-four long years gulped down his food in black despair in the gloom of his solitary cell.

A Reprieved Murderer.

Again the door opened, and in came a neatly-dressed, middle-aged man. We had met him in the street on our way to the workshop, and the officers had brought him back. He looked like a foreman, and he was a "lifer," a man who had been in prison for thirty years. Forty years ago when he was a young soldier in Her Majesty's army, out in India, he had "done" ten years for insubordination and personal violence; then, in 1886, he was sentenced to death for wilful murder, reprieved, and sent to penal servitude for life. Last year his conduct in prison having been irreproachable, he was released, and ever since the ticket-of-leave man has worked steadily in The Salvation Army workshop, and has shown in every way that he means to try his hardest to live down the past, and build up a new life on the grim ruins of his old life.

He comes in with air of alertness, quite willing to talk about his former life. It is part of the penalty he is paying, to show himself as he was before, all at once, his eyes were opened, and he looked into the abyss of the past and the darker abyss of the future. The blue eyes have a look of child-like simplicity, and about the small face and the slightly built figure there is a curious air of friendliness and trust, that set him far apart from the criminal type.

What made him go wrong in the beginning? Why, the drink; nothing but that. He had bought a bottle of whiskey, and put it in his locker, out, in India, and when he came in, having already had more drink than was good for him, the bottle was half empty. He accused "the other fellow" of having stolen it; they quarrelled and he, in his half-drunken anger, hit too hard. No, the other man did not die of the injuries; he died six months later of fever. But his assailant got seven years, because he had hit hard; and fought his superiors who tried to separate the fighters.

The second time was worse. A fellow said all sorts of things about a woman. "If you say that again," the ex-prisoner said. "I'll bash your brains out." And bash them out he did. Dead on the spot, and death sentence to pay for the revenge that had been sweet. A few days before the date fixed for the execution the reprieve came, but death looked easier than life. Then prison. Yes, it was dull and hard and lonely, but by far the worst was when his friends came to see him. That was more than he could stand. That was hell, and he asked the authorities to let him off at least that torture.

Chap Who Couldn't "Cheer Up."

There was nothing to complain of in prison as long as you did as you were bid. But sometimes you saw what happened to the man who could not take heart and go on. In the next cell to his there was a chap who couldn't "cheer up." He sat and brooded, and hadn't anything to say. "Cheer up!" the murderer used to whisper, when they had the chance of saying a word to one another. One day the other groaned, "I can't stand this much longer," and the next morning he had cleverly contrived to hang himself in his cell.

That was life in prison. Then The Salvation Army missionary came, and told him that, if he was "let out" at the end of twenty years there was a new chance for him. His past would not be remembered against him; if he could turn over a new leaf they would help him, and stand by him until he could stand on his own feet. Now he was trying to do it, and so help him God! he would succeed.

Forty-five Years in Prison.

The frank, blue, child-like eyes shone as he said it, and then he went out into the freedom of the street, a brand plucked from the burning.

Two years ago another criminal, one of the many who are now faithfully serving either in The Army or in positions among their fellow-creatures out in the world, was released after having spent forty-five of his sixty-six years in prison. And this is the story of his career. When he was a small lad of thirteen, being very hungry, he stole a neighbour's little tame rabbit. The neighbour in his wrath, took the boy into the police court, where the rabbit was valued at fourpence, and the child who stole it was condemned to ten days' imprisonment.

This set the Cain's stamp upon him, and led to a career of crime. Burglary after burglary, each succeeding one more daring than the last, filled up his life, and only on the verge of old age did he turn from his ways. He has still the strength and the will for work; the past is dead, and his feet are steadily set on the narrow way.

And so they pass by, these members of the endless procession of men that had gone under, down to the lowest depths, and that have been rescued by those fishers of men in red jerseys, who will not, if they can help it, let any man despair of his God or his fellow creatures who take him by the hand and treat him as an equal and understand his sins and dangers and trials as no one ever has understood them. They do not laugh at his foolish ways of the poor creature, his frequent mistakes and disappointing lapses; they help him up, though he falls seventy times seven, and say, "Come, try again; this time you'll do it!" and when the right time comes, and not until then, they point him to the skies, and remind him that from the heights of Heaven their Father, and his hands down in loving pity, and that in His eyes the Bottom Dog, and the greatest man on earth alike are His children whom He will welcome back even at the eleventh hour or the twelfth.

The Bottom Dogs.

Strange to say, the poor "bottom dogs" are by no means the most difficult of General Booth's strange customers, and proteges. They are more easily guided and influenced than a large number of adult wails, and who have no actual crime to blacken their record, but for whose madness and failings it is far more difficult to find the remedy that is to do permanent good. Perhaps the discipline of the gaol and the long years, when in their loneliness they had time to think their own thoughts and to feel in a dim and distant way, for the "better way," awakes them in good stead, when once again they are at the parting of the ways, and may choose whether they will henceforth live upright, honest lives or return to the wild lawlessness that may possibly bring excitement and momentary gain, but that is bound to end at last in disaster. But whatever else they are, or are not, the "bottom dogs" are the most pitiful as they are the most interesting converts of the Salvation Army.

Eastern Echoes.

The Provincial Commander has just put in a week-end at Newcastle, N. B., where he had a good time. The Colonel's lecture on the Sunday afternoon was well received, and the comrades and friends will be glad to have a return visit at an early date.

The Provincial Secretary held forth at St. John III., on a recent Sunday. In addition to the Senior meetings, the Brigadier addressed the Young People in the morning. The Provincial Secretary also spoke on "The Army's Primea Work in the P. M." to an appreciative audience. Results for the day: three for salvation and three for the blessing, Adjutant Cornish, and Captains Dalzell and Robinson assisted the Brigadier.

The Financial Special, Captain Robinson, assisted the J. S. M. at St. John III., in the Young People's meeting on Sunday afternoon, and had the joy of helping twenty-three to the mercy seat, amongst them, three young girls who had been Corps Cadets.

The P. S. has just paid a visit to the Corps in the noted Annapolis Valley, calling at Annapolis, Bridgetown, and Kentville. The weather has been very stormy, and consequently, the crowds have been small, but we have had good meetings, and at Kentville, two sought salvation.

We were to call at Windsor, but the snow and ice in town ahead of "Traveler," and all public buildings were closed, so that we could not have a meeting, and did not stop off, but went on to Halifax, where we were to meet the Provincial Commander for the week-end.

The Halifax week-end campaign commenced at Dartmouth, where the P. S. conducted the welcome meeting to the P. S. Brigadier Morehen, the D. O. of the Halifax Division, was present, and a very profitable time was spent, and we hope some one may be saved as a result of the service.

Halifax I., was the battleground for Sunday, all day, and God's presence was felt from the early morning knee drill until the closing hour, a little before midnight. As a result of the splendid holiness meeting in the night, two sought deliverance from sin.

In the afternoon, the P. C. and the D. O. conducted a great commissioning service, when the Senior and Young People's Locals, the League of Mercy Locals, and the B. S. and Soldiers' representatives, their commissions for the present year. They are a fine crowd of men and women, and should move things in the Garrison City.

While the afternoon meeting was being conducted in the Citadel, the P. S., with Captain Ogilvie and two soldier comrades, conducted a meeting at this part of the Province. The inmates enjoyed the singing and music, also the talk by the P. S., and four held up their hands as a sign that they were going to live for God in the future.

The night meeting in the No. 1. Citadel, was a splendid success. The crowd was good; the music and singing splendid. The addresses given by the visitors were to the point, and clothed with power. The Bible reading by the P. C. was splendid, and the results were four at the mercy seat for salvation, amidst much rejoicing.

United meeting at Halifax II., on Monday night. Dartmouth and No. 1. came along in good numbers. The Band played. Envoy Vlenot welcomed the P. S. to No. 1., as only "Vlenot" man. The Barracks was jammed to suffocation. The D. O. led a rattling holiness meeting; the P. S. did the Bible reading and the P. C. brought the meeting to a close by a stirring appeal to the unaved. Five more sought salvation and — well, some danced and everyone was delighted except the devil.

Halifax is all right—including Dartmouth, of course. The P. C. and P. S. visited the Men's and Women's Social Institutions, the Immigration Headquarters, and also conducted an Officers' meeting with all the city Officers. The P. S. visited a lot of old friends, as he was the D. O. here eighteen years ago, and was delighted to see so many of the old-time Salvationists still in the firing line.

Springhill was the next port of call. It snowed, the wind blew, and made "Traveler" think of the days, now far away in the past, when he used to



Sergt. Mrs. Thomas, Stratford.
A very successful War Cry Boomer.

drive over the North-West prairies. The crowd was not as large as it otherwise would have been, but we had a profitable meeting, with one young man seeking salvation. Ebenezer M. Smith, of Parrabro, Captain Cavender, of Amherst, and Captain Gamble, of the Immigration, were all present, in addition to the Corps Officers, and rendered valuable assistance.

The P. S. has just paid his first visit to the Dorchester Penitentiary, and was kindly treated by the Warden and other officials. The P. S. interviewed some of the inmates of the institution and offered a helping hand when the time of their discharge may come, later.

Sackville was the last place on the list. A load of Amherst comrades came over to help us out. The P. S. commissioned the Locals, and one soul sought salvation at the close. — Traveller.

HAPPY JACK, OF KILWACK, ALASKA.

This Indian Comrade was converted in The Salvation Army nine years ago. He is a most earnest worker for God and souls, and nothing delights him more than to be dealing with people about their souls. The other day he conducted the Sunday meetings, at Fish Egg Island. There were thirty people in the Hall for the night meeting, and amongst them a man who had made a practice of going to The Salvation Army, and other meetings for forty years, glorying in the fact that he had always been enabled to reject Christ. On that Sunday night he was so convicted that he was obliged to yield to the claims of Christ.

Neepawa, Man.—On Sunday, Feb. 28th, a man who had wept all through the afternoon meeting, because of conviction of sin, came to the Mercy Seat, and found Salvation. Another came on Thursday night. A Soldiers' tea was held on Tuesday last. The Captain afterwards addressed the gathering. — Little Willie.

North Bay.—On Sunday last one hand was held up on the fall meeting for prayer. At the holiness meeting a man accepted Christ as his Saviour. It being decision Sunday, the Juniors under J. S. M. Mrs. Conquer, were addressed by Sergeant Lawrence, and when asked to declare for Christ, eight came forward giving their hearts to God. — B. L.

A Salvationist in Mexico.

Colonel Wright Speaks of The Army's Opportunity and His Western Tour.

One of the next fields to be occupied by The Salvation Army will probably be Mexico—that great wonderland in the West, with its towering mountains and sweeping plains, its vast mineral treasures, and untold tropical beauty, and its fascinating population of four teen million souls.

Representing International Headquarters, Colonel Wright, bronzed and vigorous, has just returned from a month's sojourn in this interesting country, whither he went to inquire the possibilities for Army warfare.

The Colonel entered the Republic of Mexico by way of New Orleans and El Paso. The latter is a border town in the state of Texas, in which we have a strong and flourishing Corps.

From El Paso he travelled down to Mexico City, a distance of 1,200 miles, visiting en route, such important centres as Chihuahua, Torreon and Aguascalientes.

"I spent three Sundays in the city," says the Colonel, "and besides speaking at the Y. M. C. A. Hall, took part in three services in the Methodist Episcopal Church, which was very well received, and there is no doubt that when The Army enters Mexico she will be welcomed by many friends."

"On Sunday I went out to Pachuca, a great silver mining camp, some sixty miles away. There are 200 Cornish miners settled here. They know nothing of The Army, and I had a splendid time with them. Having visited Cornwall a good deal during the last few years my presence in the camp was all the more interesting."

"I also visited Puebla, which claims to be the second city, for size and importance, in the Republic. It is famous for its cathedral, built of the beautiful onyx stone, which is largely found in the neighbourhood."

"From Puebla I passed on to Cholula, where, the Mexicans say, 'the largest pyramid in the world' is to be found. It is a tremendous thing, anyway, standing alone in a wide plain. There is a very old church on its summit, which in pagan times was dedicated to the Mexican god of war. I climbed its winding path, which has been trodden by a countless host of pilgrims for at least 500 years. I see still, from this altitude, of the snow-capped mountains in the distance is unforgettable."

"Returning to Mexico City, I secured, through the British Minister, an interview with President Diaz, the statesman, who has been re-elected seven times. He has virtually governed the country for over twenty years, and is widely known as 'the grand old man of the South.'"

"He was introduced and interpreted by Captain Alfredo Paron, the officer whose duty it is to introduce ambassadors to His Excellency."

"The President received me very



Happy Jack, of Kilwack, Alaska.

kindly. I was permitted to explain something of what The Army has done throughout the world, and speak of the noble work of The Salvation Army. He had heard of The General, Arty, he said, and was anxious that it should establish itself in Mexico. I delivered a letter from the General, and the President expressed the wish that some day our leader might see his way to visit Mexico City.

I also saw Vice-President Corral, a very able man, who expressed his sympathy with The Army. He is also Minister for the Interior, and said he would be pleased to encourage us in our proposals for commencing work in the Republic.

Colonel Wright is of the opinion that there is a wide opportunity for us in Mexico. Nearly half of the population are Mestizos—the farmers, ranchers, muleteers and servants—and for the spiritual well-being of the lower orders among these, scarcely anything is done. There are the Indians, too, who constitute over one-third of the population. From these are chiefly drawn the peons, or agricultural labourers, among whom the need for salvation and humanizing effort is very great.

Travelling by Mexico by way of New York—where he divided a Sunday between the famous Bowery and Harlem, and received the best of impressions concerning our work in America—the Colonel also visited British Honduras, a tropical colony, with a population of 43,000, mostly Indians. At Belize, the chief town and seat of Government, the Colonel saw the leading officers, who all expressed their hope that The Army would come to the colonies.

Band Chat.

The Kempsville Band has added a solo euphonium to its instrumentation, now numbering eight pieces. The Band boys soon hope to be able to lead on in all the meetings, and perhaps create another such sensation as they caused when on a recent visit to an outpost.

Berlin has a Band! The "Busy" City is at last to have more Salvation music. Who's fonder of music sic than a German? The Band has five members so far, and Mr. Editor, we're proud of it.

Colour-Sergeant Wimbles, of Brantford is trotting around quite a bit nowadays, energetically gathering in coin, great and small, wherewith to purchase the new Band Flag.

Paris Band has suffered the loss of three players, Brothers H. and E. Sparks, who have gone to Toronto, and Brother C. Crawford, who has gone over to our American cousins.

Bandman Jackson, of Riverdale, who a few weeks ago paid a visit to the Old Land, has now returned, and again manipulates an Eb Bass.

At a recent musical meeting given at Guelph, by the Bandsman, twenty-nine dollars were received on behalf of the Instrument Repair Fund.

Two new brass instruments have been added to Collingwood's musical array. The Bandsman led the meetings, on Sunday, February 26th.

Ottawa I. Band recently received, and accepted an invitation from Pastor Finlayson, to give a musical programme in the Baptist Church. A splendid time resulted.

On Saturday and Sunday, Feb. 20th and 21st, the Calgary Band turned out in full force to the welcome meeting of Staff-Captain Arnold and Adjutant Judge. On Sunday morning the Staff-Captain and Adjutant met the Band boys before the open-air meeting and gave them an interesting talk. The weather man favouring us with a "blinook" for the Saturday and Sunday we were able to play at all the open-air meetings. We have just welcomed Bandman Brown (late of Winnipeg Band) into our midst, and he has taken up an Eb Bass. Our Flag Sergeant is one of the happy ones to win a fountain pen for selling 100 Christmas War Cry. — M. F.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

President Taft Inaugurated.

On March 4th, President Taft took the oath of office in the Senate Chamber of the White House, at Washington. The scene was very impressive, but as a fierce blizzard was raging at the time, only about 500 persons witnessed it, instead of the tens of thousands that are usually present on such occasions. In his inaugural address the new President outlined the policy of his administration. Referring to the reforms begun by his predecessor, directed to the suppression of lawlessness, and abuses of power of great combination of capital, he promised to maintain and enforce them, and endeavour to make them lasting. The President then stated that an extra session of Congress would be called on March 15th, to deal with the question of Tariff Revision, so that an adequate national revenue could be secured, and the industries protected. He then touched upon international matters, and spoke strongly in favour of an increase in The Army and Navy.

A Good Law.

Germany has a way of its own in dealing with the class known as "wasters." The German law provides that if it can be proved that a man is earning a sufficient wage to support those dependent on him, but that he is dissipating that wage by vicious habits, he can be declared a minor, and he is treated as a child. His employer is told that the wage must be paid, not to the man, but to a guardian appointed by the magistrate of the district in which he lives, who uses it for the support of the wife and children. In most other countries a man might refuse to work if he did not get his wages, in Germany the police would see that he did his work, and thus his wife, and children would not suffer.

Wasted Dollars

Cigarette smoking appears to be assuming enormous proportions and the manufacturers now propose to raise the price. It will not be more than a cent or two a package, but, small as this increase may appear, it will mean millions of dollars to the consumers.

According to the unofficial Government figures 55,402,330,113 cigarettes were manufactured in the United States last year.

In round numbers this means 5,000,000,000 packages, ten cigarettes to a package. An increase of one cent a package for these consumed in this country, as well as those exported, would mean an additional tax of \$55,000,000 on the cigarette smokers.

This means that all that vast sum will annually be added to the amount that now goes up in smoke. Money spent in this manner is tantamount to waste, for cigarette smoking is injurious to all, physically, mentally and morally. If the dollars expended on these accursed weeds were devoted to the spreading of the Gospel how quickly the world could be Evangelised.

Queer Friends.

The Licensed Victuallers' Association is going to try and get the Quebec Legislature to pass a law to make the legal hours of opening saloons, to be from seven in the morning to one o'clock the next morning; instead of, as now, from six in the morning to midnight of the same day.

In doing this, they pose as the friends of humanity, but the saloon-keepers, who may not open till seven, they argue, it will remove the temptation from artizans and labourers to get a drink before starting work. If they concede this hour, however, they think they ought to be allowed to make it in some other way, so they propose to tack it on to the end of the day, when they are likely to get the largest trade.

They say that a great many people go to the theatre, picture shows and other resorts, where they may not get till ten-thirty or eleven, which at present, only leaves them an hour and-a-half, or even a brief hour, for drinking. They think it would be to the benefit of all, therefore, if the



President Taft, the 25th President of the United States.

saloons were kept open a little later.

No doubt, this plan, if adopted, would greatly increase the profits of the saloon-keepers, but we are sure it would not benefit humanity. It would more likely lead to an increase in the number of those bleary-eyed, red-nosed, creatures, who parade the streets in the small hours of the morning, singing maudlin songs, and disqualifying themselves more and more for the duties of citizens.

A Quick Passage.

The steamer "Mauretania" has established another Atlantic record by racing from New York to Queens-town in the short space of four days, twenty hours, and two minutes. She sailed from New York on Feb. 25th, passing the Ambrose Channel Lightship at 8:45 a.m. The distance from this point to Daunt's Rock on the Irish Coast is 2,934 miles, and the ship maintained an average speed of 25.28 nautical miles per hour, passing the latter place at 9:47 a.m., on March 2nd. The best previous record for the Eastbound passage was made by the "Mauretania" on her last previous trip, when she covered the distance in four days, twenty hours and twenty-seven minutes, at an average speed of 25.20 nautical miles per hour. Her best day's run for the Eastward trip prior to this voyage, was 605 miles, but this record was broken when she covered 607 miles from Friday noon to Saturday noon.

The "Daylight Bill" Again.

The second reading of the Daylight Bill was carried in the British House of Commons, on March 5th, by a vote of 130 to 94. This remarkable Bill, which at first called forth much ridicule is now being supported by manufacturers, railway men, and business people of all classes.

It was first suggested in a pamphlet published in London in 1907 and the idea, therein, were embodied in a bill which was introduced in the House early in 1908. It provides that in the United Kingdom shall, on a certain day, be advanced 80 minutes, thereby giving to business men an immediate gain of one hour and twenty minutes of daylight. Among other advantages claimed for it by its advocates are that it would benefit the physique in general and health, and welfare of the people, lessen the use of saloons and reduce the expenditure of artificial light. It is expected to pass.

London's Homeless Population.

The London County Council have taken a yearly census of the homeless people in that great city since 1904. The fourth census figures are now published, and form painful reading.

On the night of Friday, January 15th, last, there were in London 2,988 homeless persons, of whom 170 were women and 23 children. On the night when the census was taken the Salvation Army and the Church Army provided shelter for 1,184 homeless persons, other institutions doing the same for 145 persons. The number of persons actually found in the streets, on staircases or under arches was 759.

It must be borne in mind, however, that several institutions in London provide beds free of charge, and the inmates could without doubt be classed as homeless, but the 2,988 referred to had no bed on the night in question, and were dependent on charity for food, and shelter.

Harnessing the Tides.

A scheme now on foot to utilize the high tides of the Bay of Fundy for power purposes, and a company is seeking incorporation to carry out the ideas suggested by Mr. Weller, a citizen of St. Catharines, Ont.

The main power plant will be located on Pettaquamscutt River, below Moncton, N.B. The scheme provides for extensive dams, which incidentally will give Moncton a fine deep water harbour twenty miles long by a mile wide. Another large plant will be located at Amherst, N. S., and others on the Bay of Minas. The rising and falling of the tide in Pettaquamscutt River represents an energy of about 3,000,000 horsepower per day, but only a small portion of this can be utilized continuously, the Moncton plant being designed to develop about 100,000 horsepower. It is not proposed to operate at St. John at present, as the rise of the tide at that place is very much less than at the head of the Bay. New Brunswick and Nova Scotia being heavily mineralized, it is expected that a large portion of the power obtained will be used in developing these resources.

Dogs as Detectives.

The recent crimes at Hamilton serve to prove that in spite of the efficiency of our police, crime becomes more easy to commit, and the criminal finds increasing ease in escaping

from justice. In this connection we read with interest an article on the work of police dogs, which contains many valuable suggestions for aiding detectives in the discharge of their arduous and perilous duties. The writer relates two stories, which serve to show of what use trained dogs are in such work. One was the case of a girl who was murdered in a farmhouse. The dog was taken to the girl's room, where the crime took place. After it had searched about the blood-stained floor, the farm hands were paraded. The dog rushed at one of them growling savagely. The man was arrested, and, on being examined, his clothes were found to be stained with a spot of blood. He then confessed. In the other case the innocence of a man was proved by a dog. A girl had been found drowned, and, as certain circumstances appeared suspicious, a man was arrested. The dog, on being taken to the girl's room, took up her trail and showed where she had walked down to the river. Her footsteps were single all the way, and this was taken as conclusive that it was a case of suicide, not a murder. No other incriminating evidence having arisen, the man was released, and afterwards a letter was found written by the girl, announcing her intention to commit suicide.

He concludes by stating that every town should have its trained bloodhound, so that no time will be lost in tracking down burglars and murderers. Large sums at present spent by the police on criminal investigation, would thus be saved, not to speak of the value of the property which is annually lost or destroyed.

Happenings in Quebec Province.

A bylaw has been passed in Quebec City, forbidding grocers to sell liquor between seven and ten p.m. on Saturday and Monday morning.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to animals recently put a stop to a cock fight which was going on in a hotel at St. Bruno. The officers arrived just in time to secure one of the birds, and scatter a crowd of sixty men.

A large wall, over sixty feet long and thirty feet high, belonging to the Montreal Paper Company, at Pointe-aux-Lacs, recently collapsed. Its foundation being undermined by the overflow of water in the channel being excavated for the installation of a new turbine. All the machinery fell into the canal. The damage to the building and to the rock-works, is about sixty thousand dollars.

News from Everywhere.

A Synanon despatch says the village of Mastran, near Jerusalem, has been destroyed by an earthquake, and that 100 persons have been buried in the ruins.

An anti-cigarette law, prohibiting the manufacture, sale or gift of cigarettes, and cigarette papers, within the state of Minnesota, has been passed by the Legislature.

Thirty per cent. of the prisoners in New York State, are said to be forgers, and the prison authorities are anxious to learn of any which they can on their release, may be deported.

The Honolulu Legislature has decided to reward every father of six or more children by exempting him from poll tax.

According to expert study of the nitrate fields of Chile, it is estimated that that there is sufficient of this commodity in sight to last, at the present rate of consumption, for 130 years.

Jubilee of Hymn-Writer.

Mr. Albert Midlane, the author of "There's a Friend for Little Children," whose jubilee was celebrated all over the world recently, has been receiving congratulations from all creeds and classes. At the suggestion of the Mayor of Newport (I. of W.) where Mr. Midlane lives, three thousand Sunday school children gathered in the market place, and sang the hymn on Sunday afternoon. The author, now an aged man of eighty-four, was present and spoke. His most famous hymn was written one evening in February, 1859, after his family had gone to bed.

PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS.



That's All Right.

Startled the Whole Town.

The town of St. Thomas, Ont., was recently thrown into a state of wonderment by reason of an unusual announcement made by the local S. A. Officer. The announcement was posted on a large board in front of the Post office, and notified the public of an "Auction Sale of Children at The Army Barracks." Such startling news was quite out of the ordinary, and people were astounded. Whatever could it mean? Surely The Army was not engaged in any kind of slave traffic.

It was not long ere the local magistrate received the news which was causing so much talk, and he despatched a police officer to investigate the matter.

Quite in earnest, the stalwart officer of the law questioned our Officer as to the "disgrace" which was set forth on the bill-board, and it was only on his receiving the most positive assurance that the sale was quite legitimate, and an invitation to the town, did he leave the Quarters quite satisfied that The Army was not outraging the laws of this free country.

The sight of the sale came round, and the Mall was gorged. People clustered on the window sills, and into every other corner, and halfway across the road a crowd of late comers craned their necks in the endeavour to get a glimpse of the auctioneer, who was none other than the Corps Officer. And when the children were all "marched down to the highest bidder," Religion the people admitted they had seen the best auction ever held.

Found the Source at Last.

What! The Salvation Army! I've no use for them, you bet!

This was Billy Greig's plain statement to all who asked him anything in reference to The Army. He hated the sight of the red banded cap and red jersey. He wasn't going to go without his "bit of fun" for all the "Armies"—not he. But Billy one day found out that more real fun and enjoyment was to be had in The Army than out of it.

One day on board a vessel bound for Canada, a party of Salvationists were also on the ship, and everyone seemed to know it. Happy—aye they were happy—and poor Billy wasn't one bit. He looked on sometimes when the Salvationists were having some rousing meetings or doing some simple work, but his opinion was quite unaltered now. He was impressed to a very great degree with the apparent fact that he was by a long way the loser in the game.

Some time passed away, and in Canada, Billy again saw The Army. He could not get over his happy people and all the excitement, and everywhere he went he saw that red

jersey. One night he went to a meeting. He became more and more impressed, more and more convicted of transgression against God, and at the close of the meeting he took at the penitent form and found Salvation. He doesn't wonder why we are so happy now, for to-day he is an Officer in the Field.

The Captain's Turning Point.

Captain L. was having a hard battle at her Corps. Things did not run smoothly, and the people seemed to care little or nothing for The Army. However, the Captain fought bravely on, with a determination either to win or die in the attempt. One night as she was conducting an open-air meeting, she noticed a police sergeant marching a poor old woman to the lock-up.

The sight affected the Captain's heart, and at the meeting in the charge of the Lieutenant, she followed the officer of the law to the jail. There she heard the old woman's story; how that one-time friends had turned her away from their home now that she was old and infirm, and how the policeman found her wandering on the streets.

The Captain pleaded with the policeman for the old soul's release, but he stolidly refused. The Captain thereupon telephoned to the magistrate, who, on learning that The Salvation Army wished to take the old woman, immediately ordered her to be handed over to their care.

The news spread like wild fire, that the Captain was taking care of the old woman at her little Quarters. The hard-hearted relatives were filled with shame, and they sent aid to the Quarters, and the incident became the talk of the little town.

From that time on, the Corps progressed; the tide turned, and the Captain won her battle.

The Pipe the Hindrance.

With uncertain step, and wretched look, a poor, dishevelled, roughly-clad man stumbled up the aisle of a certain Army Hall in Newfoundland, during a red-hot prayer-meeting. He flung himself at the penitent's corner and lifting a pair of terrible-looking eyes Heavenwards, cried in despair: "Oh, Lord, save me, Lord save me, ere I spatter my blood!"

The Officer knelt at the poor fellow's side, and whispered: "My brother, will you, do you, now give up all your sins, and will you follow Jesus?"

The man thrust the Officer aside, and diving deep into a ragged pocket, pulled out an old clay pipe, dashed it to pieces on the floor, and rising to his feet, said that he had obtained deliverance from his evil ways.

It was the pipe that had proved a hindrance, to him as it has to many others.

Bridgetown, N.S.—Brigadier Collier our Provincial Secretary paid us a visit recently Captain Barkus the G. E. M. Agent also came along and on Sunday, February 12th, led us on. A little Sunday, February 28th, led us on. A little girl sought Salvation.—S. E. H.



No More Smoking For Me.

Triple Honour.

Ping! pong! the drum gave a treat. As a handful of pebbles came into violent collision with its head. Two young men, sitting on the sidewalk, near the spot where two lassie Officers were holding a meeting in a Western town, were the cause of all the racket which attended that Sunday morning open-air. They laughed and gossiped and passed remarks about the little group of people, some of whom helped with the singing, and others who leisurely passed by.

The songs sung and the words spoken by the two girls were not without effect, for as the march to the Hall began, one of the two young men said to the other, "Say, let's follow them and see what's doing."

They did so, and in the little Hall, again heard the gospel of salvation full and free, which appealed to the heart of one, and he, at the invitation of the lassie Captain, went to the mercy seat, and there found the Saviour.

Apart from the joy of knowing his sins forgiven, the young comrade had the honour of being the first recruit to wear uniform, and the first to be enrolled as a Soldier.

Some time passed away ere any Young People from that Corps left all for the life of an Officer in the forefront of the battle, and then again our comrade had the honour of being the first to go. He is now in Training, and certainly finds more real pleasure in work for God than in a Western cowboy's wild ways.



"Certainly, I Will," Said the Store-keeper.

What the Storekeeper Saw.

"Would you care to buy a 'War Cry,' sir?" a Cadet recently asked a Toronto storekeeper.

"Certainly, I will," came the reply. "As a look here, I've got something to tell you. The other day, while I was taking a look out of my window, I noticed two of your Army fellows coming up the street. What they were doing I couldn't at first make out, but when they drew nearer, I saw both had a large sack full of what I guessed was supplies for some poor folks. Was that so?"

"Yes, I think so, sir." "Well," continued the storekeeper, "I said to myself, as I watched the two young chaps, both in their blue uniforms and red-banded hats, struggling along under the weight of those bags of provisions, 'If that's what the Salvationists can do on a main street in broad daylight, for the benefit of some poor creature (I felt positive they were at the relief work) I'll never refuse to help their cause.' So now I take a 'Cry,' and you can count me as a regular customer from now on. Good day!"

Strange to say, the Cadet happened to be one of the two the storekeeper had been carrying the bags.

An A B's Conversion.

Clad in white drill uniform, a young man staggered up to an Army open-air meeting held in a naval esplanade. He was drunk. His spottish uniform, of a Revenue cutter seaman, formed a contrast with his bleary



He Saw Himself a Sinner.

face and eyes, which were made thus by the terrible liquor he had slipped too freely while ashore.

A Salvation Soldier stepped over to the dejected looking man's side, and invited him to the meeting that night. The drunken man gazed at our comrade dreamily, and gave him a nod for assent, and off they went to the Hall.

There, the poor sailor, indeed, found a haven of rest. He wondered what could have brought him amid such surroundings, and gradually began to realise his position. He listened to the speaking and singing, too, and suddenly his mind awoke. He saw himself—a ruined, deep-eyed sinner, and—he also saw hope in Jesus.

He knelt at the mercy seat that night and found peace and pardon. The battles he would have now—Ah! he was ready for them all. His mates were dumbfounded, when, in the fore-castle of the ship that night, he stood up and told them of the change God had wrought in his heart and life. The converted seaman also knelt down and prayed. The men were changed. Such courage they knew they had not.

When last seen, the converted A. B. was still bound for Canaan's shore.

A Blasphemer Punished.

A sin which is very common in this country, and for that reason, perhaps is often thought lightly of, is that of taking God's name in vain. The Lord says that the men who do that is reckoned guilty. In His sight just as much as if he had committed a theft, murder, or adultery. We admire the attitude taken on this question by Mr. Recorder Weir, of Montreal. In passing sentence on a man who was accused of being drunk and blaspheming, this magistrate stated that the next man he heard taking God's name in vain on the street corner when he was passing by, he would arrest him in his official capacity as Justice of the Peace.

"It is a fearful abuse of the gift of speech," he said, "and the next prisoner that is arraigned before me, I will be very severe on."

The man was fined ten dollars and costs, or two months in jail.

Let us hope it will teach him a lesson, and serve as a warning to others for this sort of thing is making our streets unbearable for decent citizens.

During the past few weeks, eight comrades have sought sanctification at Gooseberry Island. We feel the Holy Ghost's fire is falling.

Brigadier Morehen visited Inverness, C. B., on Sunday, February 28th. Splendid meetings resulted. One soul sought Salvation last Sunday. The Band of Love's sale of work was a great success.—L. C.

Wychwood.—Four souls have sought salvation, and four sanctification since Captain Sinclair and Lieutenant Edwards took charge.

Liegar St.—Sunday, February 28th. Design Tricker led on. Eight souls sought Salvation, and Holiness Conference are proving themselves such A. B.

Notes from the Western Gateway.

Brigadier Burditt, the Provincial Commander, has made special engagements in connection with Brigadier Adby's visit to the Provincial Centre, including lectures at No. II, and III Corps, and a united holiness meeting in the Citadel, when all the city Corps will unite.

The work in the City of Winnipeg is decidedly in a healthy condition, and is under the able leadership of No. I, Staff-Captain DesBrissay, Ensign Hall, and Captain Vickers; No. II, Captains Sheppard and McLennan; No. III, Ensign Magee; No. IV, Adjutant and Mrs. Lusadstrum.

The latter is our Swedish Corps, which is only comparatively young, but a flourishing work is in operation, and the Officers deserve much credit for the progress already made.

Both the Adjutant and his wife are getting on splendidly with the English language.

The Chancellor commissioned the Local Officers at No. III, who are a splendid lot, and who will perform the various duties with which they have been honoured, in an unstinted and loyal manner.

The task of the selection of suitable people to fill positions as Local Officers, is now a matter of the past, and the Provincial Commander feels proud of the fact that the Commanding Officers in his Province will be so ably assisted in this present year.

Among the many interesting items that came to us through the mail, we recently received the following:—

"The enclosed amount has a disputed ownership, and both disputants agreed that it should be forwarded to The Army."

It is not out of place to remember The Army at such a time.

Brigadier Burditt accompanied Commissioner Cadman to Edmonton, where a most successful campaign took place. Over forty souls sought purity and salvation, during the Sunday's meetings, and the lecture on Monday night was a record-breaker.

PROVINCIAL STAFF'S VISIT.

London I.—On Wednesday, our String Band gave a musical meeting at a small village west of London. Mrs. Colonel Sharp very ably handled the programme. All who were there had a wonderful time.

Sunday afternoon Colonel Sharp read the lesson, and the meeting was enjoyed by all.

We had a surprise visit from the Provincial Staff in the evening. Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Creighton, and Ensign Riley were present. During the service we had a solo from Ensign Riley, a selection from the String Band, and a piece from the Songsters. Colonel Sharp spoke very touchingly on "Peter's Denial of Christ."

At the close of the meeting four precious souls knelt at the mercy seat and cried for forgiveness of their sins.—B. Ward.

A hearty welcome to Toronto to Brigadier Roberts. We are glad to have this warrior in our midst.

Prevailing Prayer.

By Mrs. General Booth.

IF FEAR there are comparatively few Christians who know what prevailing prayer is, because they do not comply with the conditions on which alone it can be offered. I regard these conditions as threefold:—

1st. Living and abiding union with Jesus. "If ye abide in Me, and My words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." (John xv. 7.)

2nd. Systematic obedience to the teaching of the Word and of the Spirit. "Beloved, if our heart condemn us not, then have we confidence towards God. And whatsoever we ask, we receive of Him, because we keep His commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in His sight." (1 John III. 21, 22.)

Believe God.

3rd. Unwavering faith in the veracity and faithfulness of God. "But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering; for he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea, driven with the wind and tossed. For let not that man think that he shall receive anything of the Lord." (James I. 6, 7.)

Of course there are many other passages of similar bearing and of equal weight, but I regard these three as clearly setting forth the conditions of prevailing prayer, constituting, as it were, the three steps of successful approach to the mercy seat. They are like three links of a golden chain connecting our souls with God, and if one be missing or defective, the power to prevail in prayer is lost. Does not this explain the reason why there is so much ineffectual prayer in our day? Christians get hold of a promise, and try to work themselves up to faith for its fulfilment, but, alas! one of the conditions is wanting, one of the links is broken: their own hearts condemn them; "then have they (no) confidence toward God, and whatsoever they ask receive (not) of Him, because they keep (not) His commandments, and do (not) those things that are pleasing in His sight." How can a man approach God in confidence, when he is living in the daily practice of something for which his own heart condemns him? Impossible! As soon might Satan offer effectual prayer. Before that man can truly approach to God, he must "cease his hands," "purify his heart," and "put away his iniquity."

No matter what our creed or opinion, God has made it a law of our spiritual being, that without submission and obedience, there can be no confidence. Faith in Jesus is God's expedient for bringing us back to obedience, and not for saving us in disobedience. And all the way through the New Testament He refuses to accept any other proof of discipleship than that of obedience. No less than six times in the 14th and 15th chapters of John, is this criterion insisted on. "Faith without works (obedience) is dead," and therefore has no power to take hold of God, or to appropriate His promises. I am satisfied that this is the "missing link" in the experience of multitudes of professors; and in vain do they cry "Lord, Lord, while they do not the things that He says." In vain do they try to assure their hearts before Him, while they love not

in deed, but only in word and in tongue.

Honour God.

"How can ye believe," said our Lord to some in His day, "while ye receive honour one of another, and seek not the honour that cometh from God only?" And may we say to some in our day—how can we believe who prefer self-indulgence, wealth, or worldly conformity, to Christ and His cross, and the extension of His kingdom? Is it not still true that "If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him," and that "The friendship of the world is enmity towards God."

Serve God.

Saving faith in the sinner and prevailing faith in the believer, are alike impossible without full consecration to known duty. Herein is the solution of the question so often asked—How is it that there are so few answers to prayer? David affirmed it when he said, "If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me." Neither will God hear and answer us, call we ever so loudly, and ever so long, if we willingly consent to any known unrighteousness. How fares it with your prayers, dear reader? Do you know that God hears you by the answer He vouchsafes? If not, may not this be the reason for the miscarriage? God is unchanged and unchangeable, the promise faileth not. "All things whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive." God must be true; and if your experience contradicts the sure word of promise, you may be certain that it is your experience which is at fault. Examine yourself. Repent, and do your first works. He is faithful and just to forgive the sins of His people, and to cleanse them from all unrighteousness. And then bring all the tithes of a whole-hearted, loving, and believing service into His storehouse, and prove Him therewith, and see if He will not open up the windows of heaven, and pour out such a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

MUSIC EXTRAORDINARY.

Strathroy.—The visit of the Revival and Musical Trio, under the leadership of Adjutant Habdick, was a great treat. On Thursday night, "Sixty Songs in Sixty Minutes" was given. Friday, a grand musical festival. The solos given on the wood pipe, and the musical bottles, as well as the many other items on the programme, greatly pleased the audience.

Sunday was a day of blessing. God was with us in power and much conviction was felt. Two persons sought the Saviour during the day's meetings.—J. G.

Guelph.—Adjutant Walker, of Galt, paid us a successful visit on Wednesday night last. The weather was very stormy, but this did not deter the crowd from filling the Junior Hall to its utmost capacity. A good number of the Bandmen were present, and they rendered several selections, which, together with the old-fashioned Blood and Fire, free-and-easy meeting conducted by the Adjutant, was an inspiration to all.—J. G.

THE FIELD SECRETARY AT HAMILTON.

A Series of Inspiring, Soul-Saving Meetings.

We have been favoured with a visit from Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin, who visited the three Corps in the City, commencing Saturday night, Feb. 22, at No. II, where we had a very profitable meeting, and one soul at the mercy seat. On Sunday morning the Colonel spoke on the gift of the Holy Ghost, and at the close five men and women came forward for the Spirit's baptism. The afternoon and night meetings were conducted at No. II, by Mrs. Gaskin, and a dear man and his wife knelt at the Cross. Mrs. Gaskin had liberty, and the Soldiers say "come again."

The Field Secretary and Major Green were at No. III, for the afternoon and night meetings, when the Colonel gave two very powerful addresses, swaying the fine audiences that came to listen to him. At the close of the night meeting four souls cried to God for mercy.

On Monday the Field Secretary and Mrs. Gaskin met the Officers of the city and one or two surrounding Corps in council; also the Rescue Officers. The Colonel's counsel will long be remembered, and will help the Officers in days to come.

At night the Colonel lectured to an appreciative audience. The campaign was a huge success, resulting in five for a clean heart, and seven for salvation.—William Henry Green, Major, per W. S.

BRIGADIER ADBY'S CAMPAIGN.

Our Westward-Bound Revivalist at Winnipeg.

The Gateway City of the West has simply delighted Brigadier Adby, both as regards appearance and the spiritual character of its people. The campaign began on February 11th, and finished on Monday, February 22nd. Brigadier and Mrs. Burditt, together with the able commanders of the No. I Corps, rendered valuable assistance during the Brigadier's stay in Winnipeg, which city gave its visitor some very fine audiences, both at week night and Sunday services.

The Brigadier held a meeting one day with the men of the C. P. R. shops. Some two hundred were present for a very interesting, helpful hour.

The inmates of the jail also received a short visit from the Brigadier, who sung and spoke to about thirty men and women on Sunday morning.

Twenty-two souls sought salvation, and nineteen a deeper experience, during the campaign at the Corps, the spirit of which impressed the Brigadier very much.

We have had a most interesting, and instructive lecture on the Yukon and Alaska, illustrated by stereopticon views, at Regina. There was a good crowd who listened with the deepest interest, and viewed with wonder the beautiful views thrown on the sheet by Adjutant Cummins, our Corps Officer, whose experience in this wonderful country is certainly an interesting one. At the close of the evening's entertainment we looked for more views, as those shown were well put on.

Brigadier Adby is now with us, and we are in the midst of a six days' campaign of soul saving. The Brigadier met the Soldiers at tea on March 2nd, and we listened with deep interest to his remarks, and advice in the meeting, which followed. We are all delighted with him, and we are believing for great times.—A. B.

General Order.

SELF-DENIAL WEEK,

1909.

The Annual Week of Self-Denial will commence on Saturday, May 1st, and conclude on Saturday, May 8th.

After Easter Monday (April 11th) no demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund) must take place in any Corps until the campaign is closed, without the permission of Headquarters.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this general order is observed.

T. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY

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THE BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS.

In this issue we print some very interesting matter concerning The General. There is no doubt that our Leader will, in view of his approaching birthday, loom very largely in the eyes of the world, and it is up to us, as Salvationists, to make the very most of this flowing tide of friendliness, for the glory of God and the advancement of The Army. The General's birthday celebrations will enable our comrades to focus concentration upon The Salvation Army's objects to a very fine point. For the arrangements which the Commissioner is making to celebrate the event are such as to glorify God for honouring one of His children as he has done, and to make The General's life and work an incentive to emulate him as he has striven to be like his Lord.

Our Soldiers will very soon be hearing from their Corps' Commanders what their special plans and proposals are, so we take this opportunity of saying a word or two to urge our dear comrades everywhere to make the very most of this event. One of the planks of the programme, is the saving of souls. A desperate raid. A supreme effort of faith, and earnest hunting to snatch sinners from the flames, and point them to a pardoning God; another is the restoration of backsliders. Let us, in all love and tender earnestness, go after the wanderers and bring them back to God. There will be other plans, no doubt, brought before our Soldiers and friends. Let us all put forth every effort to make this a God-glorifying time.

Salvation is the shortest and surest way to civilisation.



JACK CANUCK'S SHAME.—"PUT IT AWAY!"

It is Stated That Canada Consumes More Spirits Per Head, Than Any Other Part of the British Empire.

Great Temperance Meeting in the Massey Hall.

Controllers Hocken and Spence, Colonel Mapp, the President of the Dominion Alliance, and Others, Speak.

THRILLING TESTIMONIES BY SAVED DRUNKARDS.

A VERY impressive meeting in advocacy of personal abstinence from strong drink, and the stirring up of the national conscience in favour of temperance reform was held at the Massey Hall last Sunday night.

The meeting was presided over by Controller Hocken, who was supported by the Chief Secretary and most of the Headquarters' Staff, Mr. Spence, Mr. Joseph Gibson, of Ingersoll, the President of the Dominion Alliance, and a large number of temperance workers.

After the opening exercises, in which Mrs. Colonel Mapp prayed, Controller Hocken, in a well-delivered address, extolled the work of The Salvation Army in the direction of rescuing men and women from the power of drink. He said:

"If there is any organization in this country, or in any part of the Empire, which has been brought closely into contact with the drunkards, it is The Salvation Army. The members of The Army have gone down into places where other people would not go, and brought men out and stood them upon their feet and made men of them, in the fullest sense of the word. The Army has done more for individual drunkards than any other organization. I may venture to say that if the records of The Army could be totalled up here to-night, that there would be a larger proportion of men who have been saved from the appetite of strong drink through this organization than

the agency of all the churches. This speaks well for The Salvation Army, and it is working to make men out of wrecks, and women out of something worse. I may say here to-night that I have not only a high regard for this organization, but I have the most profound sense of the service that The Army is rendering to humanity! I trust that to-night we here will not only listen, but apply the lessons that will be taught, and that some of us in this building will make this the starting-point of a new life."

After Lieut.-Colonel Pagnaire had read from the Scriptures, Mr. Spence was called upon to address the meeting. He gave a striking speech on the onward march of temperance reform, and as might be expected, buttressed rhetorical structures with telling statistics. He expressed his pleasure in being present that night, because, said he, the spirit of the temperance cause is the spirit of The Salvation Army—that is the earnest desire for the welfare of others, and a tremendous realisation of the tremendous responsibilities that every man has in relation to other men.

In the course of his address he stated that during the past year no fewer than \$76,867.049 were spent by Canadians in strong drink, and that for the same period in Toronto alone 8,930 persons were summoned for drunkenness, while for the Province of Ontario no fewer than 88,708 persons were committed to prison during the past ten years for the same offence. That is to say, each year dur-

ing that time eight thousand persons are put like wild beasts behind iron bars for drunkenness.

Seated on the platform were several men—a large group of converted drunkards—saved through the grace of God and the methods of The Army.

The Chief Secretary then informed the audience that some of these would give their testimonies. Great is the power of personal testimony. The speeches of two saved drunkards—Sergt. Brown, of Riverdale, and Brother Verral, of Lisgar Street, were conspicuous examples of that fact. The smooth-flowing periods of the cultured and practised speakers dealing with facts and theories, fell far short in effect from that produced by the rugged eloquence of these two men as they told the story of their past and present. Many in the large audience furtively wiped away the tears; civic administrators listened eagerly, and nodded appreciatively to each other at intervals, the huge audience huzg upon their words and applauded generously at the finish.

Sergeant Brown was the child of a drunkard; at the age of six he ran about without shoes or a shirt, only a pair of pants. He wanted to know of his mother, why it was he could not be dressed like other boys. He was told. But as he grew up, instead of hating the drink, he learned to love it. He stood one day on the steps of a place of worship, and loudly declared his disbelief in Heaven and hell, and God and the devil.

He became a habitual drunkard. His own children shared the same fate that he had experienced in his early days. A pugilist, drunkard, and public-house comic, he one day heard the drum of The Army as he sat in a saloon. He went out, accompanied by the public-house crowd, to have some fun with The Army. But God arrested his soul and saved him. It was a thrilling story.

Brother Verral, if not quite so dramatic, was quite as practical. (Continued on page 11.)

Headquarters' Notes.

The Commissioner spent a good many hours yesterday in discussing arrangements connected with The General's 80th birthday celebrations. Judging by what is on hand, great times are expected throughout the Territory. This conference was followed by an important despatch to the Provincial Commanders. Full particulars will be appearing in a later issue.

The latest news from Brigadier Hargrave reports signs of an awakening in many parts of the Province. For instance, in Trenton, twenty-six souls; Odessa, thirty souls.

The Chief Secretary and Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, are very grateful to all those who helped with the Temperance meeting at Massey Hall last Sunday night. We feel sure that this meeting will do a great deal towards helping the splendid cause of temperance. Our Officers will find, when they visit and go around in the city, many warm friends and supporters of our work among the people who are interested in temperance.

Brigadier Stewart called in at Headquarters for a few minutes yesterday. She is better, and we are hoping for continued improvement.

Lieut.-Colonel Howell is also well on the mend. He has had rather a trying time, but is now able to take short walks. This is a matter for profound gratitude to Mrs. Howell, to whom this has naturally been a time of great anxiety.

We are very sorry to have to say that Brigadier Southall has been absent from his desk for a few days, through sickness. It is to be hoped, however, that he will soon be at his accustomed place at Headquarters.

Although rather late, we desire to express our sympathy with Mrs. Major D. Creighton, in connection with the fire which recently took place in her house at Orillia. Fortunately, the damage was not great. Able assistance was rendered by those near by. This must be especially trying, seeing that the Major is away on special service.

Our readers will be pleased to hear that Brigadier Adby had a good time at Winnipeg. Brigadier Burditt, in writing about the same, says: "The campaign was very good indeed. The meetings were full of interest, and the Brigadier did all possible to make them beneficial and helpful in every sense."

We are always delighted to receive good news concerning the progress of the Y. P. Work. The latest from the North-West Province is to the effect that the Company meetings are doing very nicely, good interest being taken in them both by the teachers and the Officers. The prospects for the coming summer are such as to enable Brigadier Burditt to say that he thinks they will be able to make advances far ahead of what they have done before.

The Chief Secretary paid his first visit to the Cadets who have recently come into the Training College. He was delighted with their general condition and tone.

INTERVIEW WITH THE GENERAL.

Our Leader's Favourable Opinion of the Poor Law Report—Further Suggestions for Dealing with Unemployment and Drunkenness—Appreciation of Royal Sympathy.

DAY or two before our beloved Leader was due to start for his strenuous and exceptionally interesting Campaign on the Scandinavian Continent, a representative of the British "War Cry," in common with several members of the London daily Press, was privileged to have an interview, in which The General, with fascinating touch and convincingly strong common sense, dwelt upon the more recent and outstanding events which affect The Army.

Very naturally, one of the earliest topics dealt with was 'the General's delightful reception by their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. Of this gratifying event, our Leader spoke in glowing terms:—

"I was greatly impressed," he said, "with the interest which their Royal Highnesses showed in the aims and sorrows of the poor. His Royal Highness, whom I had not met before, was very agreeable and genial: There was no ceremony, and His Royal Highness seemed to approach me like a man and a brother, in the most friendly fashion.

The Prince Interested.

"I was impressed with his eagerness for information on every subject touched upon, and with his interest in the classes for whom The Salvation Army specially labours. He showed, too, a thorough appreciation of the difficulties which confront those who want to effect a permanent rescue of the submerged.

"Here I found His Royal Highness shared the general unbelief as to the impossibility of the permanent rescue of the worst types. But"—and there was a ring of confidence in the voice—"I was able to report many instances of permanent deliverance. One was that of the son of an officer high in the King's service, who came to us when he was on the point of suicide, and is now quite restored and in his right mind.

"The Princess of Wales listened with the greatest interest to all I had to say, and I found that, while His Royal Highness was chiefly concerned in our methods of dealing with the unemployed, the Princess cared most for our work amongst the women. The interview lasted an hour and twenty minutes, but it was so engrossing that it passed like a dream. The kind letter and contribution which I have since received, convince me that more than a transitory impression was made upon the minds of their Royal Highnesses."

Of not less interest was the subject which came next, and upon which all were eager to hear The General's opinion—the Report of the Poor-Law Commission. Nearly twenty years ago The General's memorable book, "In Darkest England, and the Way Out," burst upon the public mind with appalling revelations of, as well as new hope for, the submerged and criminal classes. This fact was mentioned, and lent piquancy to the resulting conversation:—

"A great deal of the Report is, I

think, excellent," observed our Leader, "and the changes proposed in the administration of the Poor Law are admirable. I have not, of course, studied it closely, but from a perusal of the principal recommendations, I cannot but feel gratified by the fact that they seem to have embodied nearly all the proposals which I ventured to lay before the Commission in a memorandum which I especially prepared for their use.

Classification of the Poor.

"In that memorandum I recommended, among other things, a new classification, dividing the classes requiring assistance, into four distinct sections. You must classify. I submitted to the Commission that the four classes were: (1) The destitute and those incapacitated through no fault of their own; (2) those who are destitute through misconduct, such as vagrants, criminals, and confirmed inebriates; (3) the unemployed who are decent and respectable; and (4) the children.

"This new classification would involve the abolition of the present workhouse system and the setting up of fresh machinery. With regard to the unemployable who are destitute through misconduct, I propose compulsory detention colonies, and labour colonies of more voluntary character for those who are not actually unemployable. Decent unemployed men who are willing to work, must be provided with work as far as possible.

"Different localities in times of depression should make local work, as far as they can that is, of value, the men to be paid according to the worth of their labour. There are various forms of afforestation which I should like to see tried. At any rate, The Salvation Army is perfectly prepared to make the experiment for the Government, and see how far it can be accomplished with success. I think that both emigration and colonisation can be conducted in such a manner as to be successful. There are portions of the Empire which need settlers. The Union Jack floats over them. Why not transfer the surplus population to them?"

"However," he proceeded, "I deplore the fact that so little reference is made to the moral aspects of the problems dealt with by the Commissioners. But, perhaps, I had no right to expect more. And yet: how can we reform without moral influence, or, as I should prefer to say, Divine influence? And if you don't reform, it is not much use your relieving. The great danger lies in the manufacture of pauperism, which you are afterwards bound to relieve.

"What is the Government going to do? It seems to me that there are two things we can and ought to do at once, and without waiting for the legislation which this Report contemplates. These are:—

"1. The Government ought to carry out a scheme of colonies for vagrants, embodied in a Bill, for which I am responsible, and which I to be introduced into the House this Session by a private member. This Bill has been

approved by all parties.

2. The establishment of national labour exchanges. I appealed for this in 1890, and have been hammering away at it ever since.

"The majority report," continued The General, "is more within the limits of possibility. I am an opportunist in that respect, and would take what I can get. But everything turns upon the question which most interested the Prince of Wales. Can these people, the vagrants, be regenerated? I say that very many of them can and are—by The Salvation Army!"

Of the principle of classification in dealing with the problems of the destitute poor, The General gave his hearty approval, and added, with regard to the destitute through their own misconduct, he had proposed compulsory detention in colonies.

"As to children," he added, "I proposed amendment in the law with respect to unmarried mothers, more humane towards them, and I suggested the instruction of all children dependent upon the community, in some trade of value to the community, and that their education generally should be less bookish and more practical."

An Island Retreat.

Coming to plans for the future, The General grew eager and enthusiastic as he explained his proposals for combating drunkenness. His idea is to make a desperate effort for the redemption of drunkards on the lines of Army experiments in New Zealand. The Government of that Dominion have purchased an island as a retreat for drunken men, and a much larger island for drunken women. The Army will manage both islands and provide the men and women with useful work in the hope of reclaiming them.

Referring to his Eightieth birthday, The General humorously remarked that "perhaps some millionaire may make me a birthday gift that will help me to the results I am aiming at. I am also going to make an appeal for 2,000 new Cadets, 1,000 men and 1,000 women, all round the world, who will consecrate their lives to the carrying out of The Army's work."

A GOOD EXCHANGE.

A Champion Boomer at Seventy-Five. Barrie.—We have said farewell to good Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Hancock, and have welcomed two good ones, Captain and Mrs. McDonald. We had a good time on Saturday night. One came forward on Sunday morning for salvation. Good meetings all day Sunday. Two came forward at night. The Captain made an enquiry as to the number of War Crys he had to sell last Saturday, and I was very pleased to tell him that they were all sold—not one left. The writer sold 154, paid him two cents for each Cry, and then had \$3.67 profit. How's that for an old lad seventy-five years of age?—G. H. Miles. (Goodfor Dad!—Ed.)

God is honouring the work of the few faithful comrades at Maple Creek, which is an outpost of Medicine Hat. We were there on February 23rd, and God gave us a day of victory. Thirteen souls knelt at the cross for pardon. A mother and daughter prayed together, and the little girl led the way to the merry seat. People stood and witnessed for God all over the Hall. One dear soul had served God from sixteen years of age, and is now eighty.—Captain Bryenton and Lieut. Terrance.

The Week-End's Despatches.

The Latest News from the Firing Line is Most Cheering.

HURRY UP WITH ALL RESERVES—LET US GO IN TO ROUT THE HOSTS OF HELL.

A BIG TIME AT SARNIA.

The Revival Trio Delights Everybody.

Shouts of "Where are you going, Bill?" "To The Army, of course," and "Keep your eye on the Captain!" "Watch the Adjutant—he's worth watching!" etc., announced to the people of Sarnia, that the Revival and Musical Trio had actually arrived. What a time we had! A crowd of people, brimming over with expectancy filled the Hall, and they certainly were not disappointed.

"Sixty Songs in Sixty Minutes," was as easy as rolling off a log to Adjutant Habkirk, who ably accompanied himself on the banjo. Captain McGorman, a "wise man from the East," delighted the crowd with his music, and Brother Blissett sang and talked into every heart.

Wednesday night was a total eclipse! Music! Music! they could get music out of anything almost! There were mouth organs and mandolin duets, banjo duets, solos—vocal and instrumental, and even the old wood-pile, and bottles—filled with good Sarnia water—gave forth sweet melodies.

Adjutant Habkirk's singing was a means of much blessing. The next night Captain Bunton led a salvation meeting in which twelve souls knelt at the cross.—S. H. Y.

SAVED AT THE LAST MOMENT.

Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer led on at Dovercourt on Sunday, February 28th. At night after the meeting had closed and people were leaving the Hall, a convicted soul rushed to the penitent form. A good number of the Soldiers and friends returned to the Hall and a prayer meeting commenced right away. The result was that five more souls sought salvation.

A young men's Bible Class has successfully organised. The Sisters are now desirous of having a similar class for Bible study.

A FAREWELL VISIT.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.—The Corps went over to Soo, Ont., last Tuesday night, to bid farewell to Ensign and Mrs. Plant. We had a very enjoyable time; our Canadian Cousins certainly know how to entertain. The pastors of the Presbyterian and Methodist Churches were there and spoke very highly of the departing Officers and their work.

Captain Penfold was here on a recent Sunday. One soul sought salvation.

Sackatoon. — Sister Katie Reding, farewelled for the Training College, on February 21st. Although our Corps is not yet four years old, we are glad to say that no fewer than twelve comrades have been sent to the Garrison from this place, and prospects are bright for more.

SATAN ROUTED AT BOTWOODS-VILLE.

Stirring Times—Fifty For Salvation.

Fifty souls have sought salvation at Botwoodville, Nfld., during the past month, and the work is still going ahead with increased energy. One enrollment has already been held, and another was held on February 14th. Thank God for the Heavenly gales. After much hard fighting, we have fairly taken the field. Soldiers are going in for full uniform; War Cry sales are "going up," and Captain and Mrs. Oake are making "fast time," these days.

Our Hall platform is crowded with Soldiers and recruits now.—Mrs. F. S.

D. O. VISITS.

Lieutenant Welcomed.

Tiltsburg.—On February 10th, we had a visit from our D. O., Major Green. The Major's talk on the "Spirit of Christ," was much enjoyed. We have welcomed into our midst Lieutenant Beck, from the Toronto Training College.

Sunday, February 21st, we had Captain Watkinson with us, and God came very near. Two souls decided for Christ, and they are now taking their stand on the open-air.—Humility.

FIRE IS BURNING AT COBOURG.

Five souls got converted during the week ending February 28th. In the Sunday morning holiness meeting a young woman came out to the penitent form and got soundly converted. She then got her mother-in-law to come to the Sunday night meeting, where we had the joy of seeing not only the mother, at the mercy seat, but her son and daughter. On Saturday night another young woman came forward and found salvation, making a total of five souls.—J. L. M. B.

A LITTLE ONE'S CONVERSION.

There were tears on the penitent form at Yorkville, on Sunday night. A little girl, feeling she had been naughty, came and sobbed out her story to the Saviour of the children, asking Him to make her "Oh, so very good." We believe God heard and answered that prayer, and the little one arose, thanking Jesus for her salvation. A backslider also returned to the fold, after the meeting was over, and the crowd had gone, thus making a good finish to a day's good meetings, led by Brother Leader from Peterborough.—Fighter.

On Sunday, February 21st, Montreal II., was favoured with the presence of Adjutants Thompson, Payne and Beckstead. Their words thrilled the large audiences, and one soul sought Salvation.—W. S.

CAPTAIN FAREWELLS.

We had a very successful week-end at Niagara Falls, February 27-28; Open-air were well attended. On Sunday night a very impressive farewell service was conducted by Captain Hale, who has been leading us on, for the past nine months. A number of comrades spoke of the great blessing he had been to us, and we regret his departure very much. God bless the Captain.—Mandy.

The comrades rallied splendidly to welcome the new Officers, Captain Watkinson and Lieutenant West.

A series of rousing open airs were held in all parts of the town and also good old-time salvation meetings in the Union Hall. Two souls were the day's results.

We have also welcomed Baudsman Nancarrow and his wife from Toronto Junction.—C. C.

OTTAWA'S REVIVAL.

Captain B. Thompson and Lieutenant C. Wellard, have received a warm welcome to Ottawa. They have come in the midst of revival fire, all ablaze.

On Friday one soul sought salvation. On Sunday at the finish of some glorious meetings, six souls came for pardon, among them a brother, for whom much prayer has been offered up.

Four more sinners found the Saviour on Monday night. And now we are preparing for greater things. Irish Mail.

For the week-end, February 27-28, seven souls sought the Saviour.

ONCE A GREEK PRIEST.

Three persons claimed sanctification at St. Stephen, N. B., on January 31st. On February 1st, another came for cleansing, and two Brothers on February 14th. Captain Golden, a converted Greek Priest, of the U. S. A., gave us a passing visit recently. We enjoyed his life story very much. He is all smiles and doesn't wear a look "fourteen inches long," as he said he used to do. Come this way again, Captain.—W. G. S. D. D.

A FULL EVENING FOR THE D. O.

Omemee.—We had a visit from our D. O., Major and Mrs. McLean, on February 16th. They were assisted by Captain Adamson and Sergeant Whitehead of Lindsay. The meeting was full of bright music and song. Brother Clayton farewelled for the Training College, and we welcomed Lieutenant Ford. The Major then commissioned some Local Officers, and enrolled six of our comrades as Soldiers. One soul sought a clean heart.—C. S. Richardson.

STILL KEEPING THE FIRE BRIGHT.

We have been having glorious times at St. Catharines since the campaign led by Major Simco, and Captain Golden started and the good times have by no means stopped. Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott are holding meetings every night. These are of a varied character. On Monday night and on Wednesday night we have Cottage Prayer Meeting. Many souls have sought the Saviour.—M. C. C.

A SUPPER, SOME ADVICE AND AN ENROLLMENT.

Dresden.—On Tuesday, Feb. 16, we had a visit from Staff-Captain Critchton, and our Bandmen and their wives had supper with him. After supper the Staff-Captain gave the Band boys some real good spiritual advice following this, at 8 p.m., our Locals and Bandmen were commissioned, and then, amidst rejoicing, eleven comrades were sworn in under our good old Flag. We are believing for great things from "Little Dresden."—Kornet.

We commenced on February 20th, a week of prayer, and then on the 27th, we commenced a week's revival meetings, led on by Captain Bunton. Saturday and Sunday crowds of people attended the meetings, and eight Juniors and fourteen Seniors came forward for salvation and sanctification. The finances were excellent.

We are looking forward to a visit from the Editor.—Kornet.

RETURNING TO GOD.

New Liskeard.—The revival fire which was kindled soon after Ensign and Captain Fattenden came here, is still burning. Recently a backslider came forward, and found pardon. He had served God previously for five years, and then in an unguarded moment fell away. He is attending the meetings now, and giving a good clear testimony. Another dear Brother came forward on Tuesday last, and was gloriously saved. He has since attended all the meetings, open-air and inside, and his testimony cheers us all. We are expecting an enrollment soon.—In Earnest, Corps Correspondent.

CALGARY HAPPENINGS.

The revival fire is burning at Calgary, and souls are being saved and Soldiers made. Staff-Captain Arnold, the new Chancellor, and Adjutant Tudge, recently visited us. We had seventy-six on the march on Sunday, February 21st.

Another of our "boys," Brother Robbie Barker, has entered the Training College. He was connected with our Junior Work. In the Sunday night meeting, eleven souls sought salvation, making twelve for the day.

OFFICERS FAREWELL.

Ensign Lott and Captain Boorcock have said good-bye to Ridgeway, after seven months faithful toil for God and souls. Their farewell meetings were times of real blessing. Many spoke of the cheer and blessing they had been in our midst. Captain Ursaki and Lieutenant Clarke have taken charge. Staff-Captain Critchton came along recently and gave us a meeting, which was enjoyed by all. The Spirit of God is working, and many persons have expressed a desire to be prayed for.

Ensign and Mrs. Clark are pushing things at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. Firstly, souls are being saved, praise God. Then the Ensign has organised a Band, and we are happy to say a new Citadel is in sight. Open-air are being largely attended, and as the Ensign does not agree with "rule," we are advancing all round.—Army Tea.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

THE GENERAL.

Scandinavian Tour. The General recently left London for an extended tour in Scandinavia. The first country to be visited is Denmark, where he will lecture in the towns of Aarhus and Odense; whilst in Copenhagen, he will conduct a Soldiers' meeting on the Saturday, and will preach on the Sunday in the Concert Palace both morning and evening, and lecture in the afternoon. Colonel Lawley and Lieut-Colonel Unsworth will accompany The General.

The Poor Law Commission, appointed some months ago, to consider and report upon the condition of things under the existing Poor Law, has now issued its report.

It will be of interest to Salvationists everywhere to know that nearly all the proposals made by The General in the evidence which he gave before the Commission, have been included in the recommendations made in the report.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

The Chief of the Staff's Day's Officers' Councils in Amsterdam, following up the Sunday spent with the Local Officers, which has already been reported in the "War Cry," were seasons of great light and blessing, and will live long in the memories of the Officers who were privileged to be present. The Chief returned to London feeling none the worse for the Campaign; in spite of its arduous nature.

GERMANY.

An appeal has been made by a Government Official, who is responsible for the protection of girls, especially upon the frontiers of Russia, for The Army to help in posting Officers in the frontier towns. Commissioner Oliphant is meeting the official by appointment, to see if anything can be done in the desired direction.

NORWAY.

Some time ago there was quite a revival in our Corps at Horten, the Norwegian naval station, and between twenty and thirty bluejackets were converted. Amongst these was a lad who was in the habit of playing the accordion for the sailors to dance on deck in the evenings, after they had finished their duties. Not knowing of his conversion, his shipmates called on him to play as usual, when he at once struck up with "Tell me the story of Jesus," meanwhile lifting his heart to God in earnest prayer for his comrades. They were greatly impressed by his testimony.

This lot of men has now been scattered over the country, as their service time is out, but good reports continue to reach Headquarters of their standing firm. A new batch of bluejackets has arrived at Horten, and already two or three of them have got saved.

SWEDEN.

Lieut-Colonel Larsson, the Chief Secretary, has just returned from a tour to the extreme North of Norway, within the Arctic Circle. Amongst other meetings, he gave a message of minutes talk in the City of Luleå, with all the local officers present.



The Opening of Korea.

Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard and other pioneer comrades (centre), together with a battalion of their Korean Comrades who have recently been won for Christ.

Altogether, the Colonel conducted thirty-six meetings during his thirteen days' tour.

The Orebro Corps has just held a fortnight's special campaign, during which they have had 143 souls for salvation. There have been no visiting specials, but this happy result has been brought about through the united work of the Commanding Officers and the Soldiers.

SWITZERLAND.

At the opening of this new Corps (Zurich V.) the Hall was crowded and eloquent souls cried for mercy. The Hall is situated in one of the districts of the Town, quite apart from where we are working at present, and there is every prospect of building up a good Corps.

In one of the Corps in Switzerland, there is a recruit who felt very much the responsibility which was laid upon all belonging to the Corps to bring at least one soul to God during the Winter Campaign. He went to the workhouse and brought a man to the Hall, and had the joy of leading him to the penitent form before the meeting closed.



Staff Captain V. B. De Zee of The Army's Salvation Training Home at Amsterdam.

The authorities of various cantons continue to show their appreciation of our work by annual contributions towards our funds. The grants from three of the cantonal Governments have just been received for the present year.

UNITED STATES.

Property has been secured in Boston for a new Rescue Home. The building is a large frame mansion, with eighteen good sized rooms. It cost \$8,000, and about \$2,000 has been spent upon alterations and improvements.

Commander Eva Booth's recent visit to Chicago, has totally eclipsed all previous campaigns. The largest building in the city, accommodating three thousand people, was three times jammed from floor to ceiling. President C. W. Barnes, of the Sunday Evening Club, introduced the Commander, who was supported by Commissioner and Mrs. Estlin. A large number of souls knelt at the cross.

AUSTRALIA.

The Commissioner has just concluded a special tour for public meetings and inspection in Western Australia. We are sorry to say that the Commissioner's health still leaves very much to be desired.

KOREA.

Colonel Hoggard writes: "A pleasing feature of last Sunday, was that in the zeal of their hearts, the comrades at Seoul H. broke through all precedent and fear of authority, and held an open air in proper Blood and Fire style. The songs, prayer and testimonies would all have made one feel they were back in the Old Country, but for the unknown tongue. A crowd of several hundred gathered round our people, and a fair proportion followed to the Hall."

Colonel Hoggard has paid a week-end visit to this city, of forty thousand inhabitants. Arrangements had been made for him to address a crowd of some 1,500 men in a yard, and at the close of the meeting six same forward and professed conversion. In the afternoon the Colonel addressed 2,000 men in another Hall.

A Glad Surprise.

(See frontispiece.)

It was Saturday night, and Mrs. Jackson was sitting in the bare-looking room which went by the name of the front parlour, anxiously awaiting the arrival of her husband.

"Whatever can have kept him so late to-night?" she mused aloud. "It is long past the hour of closing for the saloons, and he generally comes and gives me what money he has left before it is too late for me to do my shopping."

"I wish papa would keep away from those nasty saloons," said her ten-year-old daughter.

"So do I, dear," replied her mamma, sadly, visions of former happy days when her husband did not drink rising before her.

"Hark!" said the child, "here he comes now, and I believe someone is with him."

Poor Mrs. Jackson turned a terrified face towards the door as it opened, expecting that her husband was bringing home some friend for a further debauch at home.

To her surprise, however, a young man in the uniform of The Salvation Army entered the room with her husband, whose step she noted was firm, and in whose eyes shone a new and hopeful light.

"Mary, dear," he said, "I have started to serve God, and by His help will drink no more."

The woman gave a glad gasp of surprise, and clasped her hands together as if to thank her Heavenly Father for this answer to her prayers, while the little girl ran across the room and threw herself in her father's arms, saying, "Oh, dada! I'm so glad."

"And are we to thank this gentleman for such a happy change?" said the wife.

"Truly we should, for he led me to Christ," replied the husband.

"Let us all thank God," said The Army Officer, and kneeling down with the now happy family, he prayed that the Lord might bless them, and give the penitent drunkard strength to keep to his new resolve.

OUR
NEW
SERIAL
STORY

♥ **POGASELSKY THE JEW** ♥
And How He Found the Messiah.

**DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER**

CHAPTER V.

A CHANGE OF NAME.

HERMAN felt quite rich now, and he kept looking at the silver in his hand and calculating how far it would take him before he had to beg more. He was obliged to carry it in his hand, for he had not a single sound pocket.

By and bye he overtook several men who were, evidently, tramps, and they all journeyed on together. Of course, it was not long before one of them noticed that Herman was carrying something in his hand.

"What are you holding so tight there, mate?" he said.

"Some silver," said Herman.

"Oh, ho, here's luck," said the tramp, "comrades, this fellow has a handful of silver. He shall treat us all to a good lunch at the next village, and we will have some lager too."

As we have seen before, Herman was good-natured to the point of weakness, and so he readily fell in with their plan, when they assured him that they were also going to Hamburg, and would do the same for him when they had any luck.

Poor Herman, the loss of his twenty-six thalers should have taught him the folly of trusting to tramps' promises, but he fell right into the same trap again. When he had spent all his money on treating his new friends, the rascals speedily left him to shift for himself, and he was once again left penniless, a hundred miles from his destination.

He searched for a place in Hamburg at length, however, and at once started to make enquiries for the merchant he had met at the village inn. He was directed to a certain house in Altona, and on arriving there was treated very kindly by the merchant, who gave him some new clothes, and a sum of money. Thus set on his feet again, Herman's hopes rose, and he set out to look for some employment in the city, not wishing to ship as a sailor except as a last resource. He managed to obtain various temporary jobs at grain sorting, and as a baker's assistant, and thus eked out an existence in

Hamburg for a while. When these means of livelihood failed poor Herman was at his wits end to know what to do next. One night whilst sitting in a common lodging house he was thinking of some of the other lodgers, when he noticed a young, broad-shouldered fellow come slouching in and sit wearily down on one of the benches. A feeling of sympathy came over Herman; he remembered that he had often been in a desperate plight himself, and that an act of kindness from some person at such a time had greatly helped him. He rose up and went down beside the newcomer, therefore, and enquired if he had come that day. The kindly interest manifested by Herman made the stranger quite friendly, and he began to converse freely. In the course of conversation it came out that he was a Swedish-Hungarian boxer, by the name of Harry Fozzer, and that he had travelled all the way from Liekuts, in Silesia, in search of work, but failing to find any, he was thinking of working his passage to America, on board one of the great liners that sailed from Hamburg. Herman then told his story, and said that he was thinking of coming ashore at that place, and that he might go on the same vessel. Fozzer did not seem to favour the idea, though.

"Don't go to sea," he said, "it is a hard life, and dangerous, too. I'll tell you a better plan than that. Now you say that you were robbed of everything at Bremen?"

"Everything I possessed," said Herron.

"Then I suppose you have no papers or identity with you now," he asked.

"No," said Herron. "They were in

the pocket of my good coat, and the rascals stole all my clothes."

"Well then I am just the man you wanted to meet," he said aloud. "I intend to change my name when I leave here, and start afresh in the New World, so my papers will be of no use to me. On the other hand they will be of great value to you if you will assume the name of Pozer. What do you say to that?"

Now Herman wanted to stay in Germany if he possibly could, for he had hopes yet of getting permanent work, and then he could send for Getel. This seemed to be a good chance for him. He was certainly in luck's way again. Very rapidly he came to a decision, and said that he would most certainly be glad to accept the papers.

"Very well then, here you are," said Pozner, handing him a dirty looking document. "And how much will you give me for doing you a good turn like this?"

"I have only a few marks in my

of the River Weser, which is quite a distance from Hamburg, and so Herman had quite a long walk before him. As usual he met with many in a similar plight to himself on the road, and he still remembers the conversations he had with many of them. As may be supposed the conversation of tramps is not usually on religion, though here and there one is met with who is quite as able to argue learnedly upon such a subject as a Doctor of Divinity.

We have previously referred to fact that underlying Herman's outward irreligiousness there was a sense of reverence for God, and when he was feeling extra light hearted he instinctively commenced to sing the grand old Hebrew hymns that he had so often heard in the synagogue. One day as he was journeying along singing at the top of his voice he was halted by a man who was lying on the grass at the side of the road.

"Ahoy, there shlpmate," the man called out, "you seem merry to-day. What port are you bound for?"

"I am going to Bremerhaven," said Herman.

disagree over certain points of doctrine. I confess that I am perplexed over some things, but I cannot cease to believe in the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob."

"But Jesus said: The Bible say that you God has cast of the Jews" said the other. "What's the use of believing in a God who will have nothing to do with you, and lets everybody do as you about, and call you names? Israhah, Isaac, and Jacob, no doubt, find it worth while serving God for, if I remember the old story right, He sent them gold and silver, and flocks and herds, and looked after them in first-class style, but here you are, living in a foreign country with no gold or silver, and no flocks, and there are millions more of you, and race in all corners of the earth is just as bad a way."

Herman gave a sigh, and for a time did not know what to answer the man. Then he thought of his last evening with Getel, and the wonderful promise she had read to him out of the Book of Jeremiah. It was no use quoting scripture to this man though he reflected. Then there came to his mind a story from the Talmud, which the good Rabbi at Friedburg had once read to the class, and he resolved to make use of it to silence his unbelieving friend.

"Alas!" he said, "what you say about my people being scattered amongst all nations, and separated from the God of their fathers is true, but God has not forsaken His people. It is for our sins that we suffer. By and by His anger shall be turned away from us, and we shall be restored to our beloved land, and lifted up high above all nations, but let me tell you a little story to better show what I mean."

"Go ahead," said the other. "I am getting interested. Never struck up against a fellow like you before. When your good luck comes I hope you will remember me."

"Now listen to my story," said Benjamin. "There was once a king who married a woman, and made her magnificent promises. Soon after he was obliged to leave her, and go on a long journey. He stayed away a long time, and the neglected wife was repeatedly offended by her neighbours, who said: 'The King has left thee, he will never return.' The poor woman, who had been accustomed to the comfort and the fulfilment of her husband's magnificent promises. After a long time the king at last returned, and exclaimed: 'My beloved wife, I am really astonished at thy faithful perseverance during so many years.' 'My lord and king,' she replied, 'thy promises had not sustained me, but the spite and the advice of my neighbours.'

"Well that's quite a pretty little story," said Herman's companion, "but what has it got to do with what we were talking about."

"Now I will explain my parable," said Herman. "The faithful woman represents Israel, who, in spite of all temptations, and enticements made by any other nation, faithfully bears the long separation from God, hoping for the fulfillment of glorious promises contained in the Holy Scriptures."

"Almost thou persuadest me to be Jew," said the other, but there was a trace of mockery in his tone. "And that promise are there in Scripture that you are so hopelessly waiting to be fulfilled. Can you remember any?"

"Yes," said Herman, and a vision of Peter sitting in the parlor, as he read the Old Testament to her night after night, rose before him.

"Well, let's hear a few then," said the other.

"As well as I am able," said Herman, "a promise in Irish that I shall bow down to no man but face towards the east, the east of their feet, and



"Rushing into the supper room, he threw the paper down before Pozar."

possession," said Herman, "and I cannot spare much. What will you take?"

"Well its like this," said Pozzer. "I've had no food for the last twenty-four hours, and I'm dead beat. Give me the price of a good bed, and a couple of meals, and the paper is yours."

Herman handed him a mark, and the famished man made tracks for the supper room, and called for something to eat.

Meanwhile, Herman opened the document he had received, and commenced to read it. It was a certificate that Herman Pozer, of Liegnitz, had learnt his trade as a bricklayer, and was looking for work. Suddenly Herman started,—“49 years of age!”—he read slowly. The thought had come to him that he was only a youth, not 49 years of age, and that no one would believe him if he passed off as Herman Pozer.

Rushing into the supper room he threw the paper down before Power, and said, "It is no use to me, I am not 49 years of age."

"Oh, that's soon altered," said Pizer coolly. He took a sharp knife out of his pocket, and carefully erased the figure 4. "Now just wait a bit, and I'll borrow a pen and ink off the landlord, and put a 1 in that empty space," he said "that will fix things up all right."

This he did, and that is how it came about that Herman started out for Bremerhaven next morning to work as a bricklayer under the name of Herman Poley, aged 18. New Bremerhaven is at the mouth

THE EASTER WAR CRY,

WITH WHICH WILL BE COMBINED

THE GENERAL'S EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY NUMBER,

WILL BE READY AT AN EARLY DATE, AND WILL BE ONE OF THE MOST ARTISTIC NUMBERS EVER PRINTED BY THE ARMY PRESS. IT CONTAINS ONE 2-PAGE PICTURE AND FIVE 1-PAGE PICTURES.

AMONGST THE PRINCIPAL PICTURES ARE:

THE GENERAL IN THE RUINS OF THE HOUSE OF MARTHA AND MARY AT BETHANY. Front page.

SYMPATHY WITH SORROW. MRS. COOMBS IN HER OFFICE AT TORONTO. Full page.

SCENES FROM THE GENERAL'S DAILY LIFE. Full page picture.

CHRIST BEFORE PILATE—BY MUNKACSY. Two page picture.

COLONEL AND MRS. MAPP, with a Combination of Striking Indian Scenes. A full page.

FEEDING MOTHERLESS LAMBS. Full page picture. Also a Large Number of Portraits and Sketches and Decorative Drawings.

AMONGST THE PRINCIPAL LITERARY CONTENTS ARE:

The General's Eightieth Birthday. By the Commissioner. From April 10th, 1908, to April 10th, 1909: A Glance at the Eightieth Year of The General's Life.

A Soul's Prayer Agony. By the Commissioner.

A Morning with Mrs. Coombs.

Scenes of Christ's Sufferings.

The Power of His Resurrection. A Story.

Some Songs and Song Writers.

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Impressions of Newfoundland. By Commissioner Cadman. Our European Chief Secretaries.

Also Poems and Paragraphs, etc.

DON'T FAIL TO GET A COPY

Tailoring Opportunities.

A Suit well worth \$18 00 for \$16.00. Pants well worth \$6.00 for \$4.25.

WHY THIS REDUCTION?

Simply this—Stock taking time is approaching, and we find our stock of Serges larger than we wish, and are, therefore, anxious to reduce the same. The Serges are of our own importation, fast dye, and reliable goods. Our workmanship cannot be beat. Write for sample and measurement form to-day. Don't delay. We anticipate a quick disposal of this line. The following unsolicited testimonials bespeak general satisfaction:—

Bracebridge, Ont., January 22, 1909.

The Trade Secretary, Toronto:

Dear Brigadier,—The suit of uniform received quite safe. Am very pleased with it, the fit being quite good. Many thanks for the prompt way in which the order was filled.

I remain, yours in the war,

Hedley V. Jones, Captain.

Montreal, January 23, 1909.

Staff-Captain Turpin, Toronto:

Dear Staff-Captain,—I received my overcoat to-day. Thanks very much for pushing it out so soon. I am delighted with it, both for material and fitting. Enclosed please find remittance for the same.

I am, sincerely yours,

J. Harbour, Captain.

BAND UNIFORMS A SPECIALTY.

Silent Witnesses.

SCRIPTURE TEXTS AND MOTTOES.

A Large and Varied Assortment.

Beautiful and Unique Designs.

Agents Wanted. Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women.

The Trade Secretary, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Give me a heart, B. B., 32; Nativity, B. B., 51.

1 Give me a heart to praise my God
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels the blood
So freely split for me!

A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect and right and pure and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

Praise and Testimony.

2.—Trusting alone in Jesus.
2 All the joys that e'er I've known,
All the pleasures earth has shown;
Are but dim compared with those I
own,
Trusting alone in Jesus.

Chorus.

Fully trusting in the battle's fray,
Fully trusting Jesus all the way,
Fully trusting—this the surest stay,
Trusting alone in Jesus.

Worldly charms to me are vain,
Worldly pleasures have their pain;
Lasting peace and joy I now obtain,
Trusting alone in Jesus.

Grace have I that conquers fears,
All my doubt now disappears;
Brightest joy my path to heaven
Trusting alone in Jesus.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Sovereignty, 119, Eb and F; Madrid, 117; Song Book, No. 16.

3 Would Jesus have the sinner die?
Why hangs He then on yonder tree?
What means that strange expiring
cry?

(Sinner, He prays for you and me)
"Forgive them, Father, Oh, forgive!
They know not that by Me they live!"

Thou loving, all-atoning lamb!
Thee—by Thy painful agony,
Thy bloody sweat, Thy grief and
shame,

Thy cross, and passion on the tree,
Thy precious death and life—I pray,
Take all, take all my sins away.

POGASELSKY THE JEW.

(Continued from page 14.)

Zechariah says: "In those days it shall come to pass, that ten men shall take hold out of all languages of the nations, even shall take hold of the skirt of him that is a Jew, saying, We will go with you; for we have heard that God is with you."

"Well, those are something like promises," said the other, "and when is all this to take place?"

"I cannot tell," said Herman, "God alone knows."
"Well I think we had better leave off discussing the future now, and look round for some supper," said the other. "Just you go into that old horse stable, over there sonny, and wait till I come. I'm going to you willing to get some grub for us both."
Herman did not have long to wait, for very soon his strange friend appeared, and produced a huge German sausage from his pocket.

"I hooked it when the butcher had his back turned," he said, "here's your share." And from discussing the future of Israel they fell to discussing the merits of German sausage, all unconcerned that they were transgressing the commands of Him, who said: "Thou shalt not steal," which proves that the Jewish, and most holy themes cannot fit a man any higher than his wills. If the heart be evil, the deeds will be evil, whatever knowledge men possess.

(To be continued.)

MASSEY HALL

SUNDAY, MARCH 28TH.

Descriptive Missionary Meeting,

With Representatives in National Costume,
Showing Operations of Army's Work in India,
South Africa, Japan and Other Countries. This
Unique Service will be Conducted by

The Commissioner,

Assisted by THE CHIEF SECRETARY, T. H. Q. Staff,
Territorial Headquarters' Staff Band and Ma'e Choir.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; the land, sea or air, as far as possible, and send them home, or, if necessary, to the children, or anyone in custody. Address Commissioner Thomas H. Q. Staff, at Albert Street, Toronto, and make inquiry in the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. The return of a person of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made and must not be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

7088. ORBECK, LOUIS. Age 32; small dark brown eyes; Norwegian. Last heard of in June, 1908. Was then in Vermilion Camp, or Vermilion Camp, Quebec. Was engaged in railway work. Mother very anxious.

7149. WALKER, EDWARD. Height about 5 ft. 7 in.; age about 24; weight about 145 or 150 lbs.; fair complexion. Was last heard of in Spokane, Wash., in the Fall of 1907, but generally worked in British Columbia. Mother very anxious. American City please copy.

7126. ELY, GEORGE. Age 36; height 5 ft. 6 in.; black hair, brown eyes; fresh complexion. Tattoo marks on both arms, and scar on left thumb. Was last known to be at Deernurst, Ont. Missing over a year.

7100. CAPILL, PATRICK (ANDERSON). Was recently working at Mifflord Coal Mine, Connaught, Alberta. Age 30; height 5 ft. 8 in.; blue eyes, fair hair and complexion. Trade, collar, iron ore pits.

7140. LEBURTS, WILLIAM. Left home in September 1908, with horse, buggy and saddle, and was last seen in Chatham, Ont., in October. Was tattooed on right arm. Light complexion; grey eyes; height 5 ft. 5 in.; stoops a little. Can speak German quite fluently. His mind is a little weak from a hurt on his head, which he received some years ago. When he went away he was a full member of the lodge and was a Masonic pin. Wife anxiously awaits for news. (See photograph.)



7140. Leburts. 7129. Tattersfield. 7129. TATTERSFIELD, WILLIAM HENRY. Late of Whitby, Yorkshire. Age 31; medium height, bluish grey eyes; bushy brown hair. Wart or scar high on forehead. Dentist by profession. If the above will kindly communicate he will hear of something to his advantage. (See photograph.)

7113. JACOBSEN, BYRONE. Tall; blue eyes; light complexion; light hair; a sailor fireman; age 26. His address five years ago, was Warden's Camp, Wahnapipae, Ontario, and was seen two years ago in Montreal, Que. 7102. ANDERSEN, ANDERS. Norwegian; age about 29; medium height; stout, dark hair and blue eyes. Last heard of in January, 1907. His address was then in Ottawa, Ont. Was seagoing by a gentleman working in

the woods. Poor mother awfully anxious.

7142. HEPPINSTALL, Frank. Bricklayer. Left Hartlepool, Eng., and a half years ago, last heard of in May, 1908, at San Francisco. Supposed to be in Canada at the present time.

Second Insertion.

7133. PALGRAVE, CHARLES HENRY. Supposed to be in Quebec. Age 45; height 5 ft. 5 in.; dark hair turning grey, blue eyes, ruddy complexion. Very heavy moustache. Missing since January, 1908.

7070. ATHERLEY, FREDERICK CHARLES. Was last heard of in 1906, when he was in or about Edmonton, Alberta. He is a printer by trade. Has also worked in Vegreville. News anxiously wanted.

7144. HALSTEAD, FRANK. Age 25; height medium; black hair, grey blue eyes, pale complexion. Married. Missing from Toronto six months. English accent, very small hand, dent in second finger. He is a phenologist and very nervous. News anxiously wanted.

7079. WARD, CHARLES. Came to Toronto from England about 29 years ago and for some time kept a grocery store. He was last heard from in 1902, when he was living on Peter Street. Age between 70 and 72, rather tall. Oldest son's name is Charles, and is about 32 years of age. Oldest daughter's name is Alice, and is about 30 years of age. Nice enquires.

MAJOR SINCO AND CAPT. GOLDEN

will visit

Galt—March 17th to 23rd.
Woodstock—March 27th to April 6th.
London 11—April 10th, to 20th.
St. Thomas—April 24th, to May 4th.
Essex—May 8th, to 12th.
Chatham—May 22nd, to June 1st.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE. THE REVIVAL AND MUSICAL TRIO

Under the Leadership of Adjutant Habkirk, will visit.

Listowel—March 15th and 16th

CAPTAIN McGRATH,

The Territorial Bandmaster,
will visit

Vancouver—March 8th to 30th.
Victoria—April 3rd to 20th.
Fernie—April 24th, to May 4th.
Nelson—May 6th, to 17th.
Lethbridge—May 20th, to June 1st.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Backus, Eastern Prov.—
St. John I. March 18; Carleton, March 23, Fairville, March 24.

Captain Lloyd, West Ont. Prov.—
Burlington, March 18, 19; North Bay, March 20, 21, 22.

Captain Bunton, West Ont. Prov.—
Senarth, March 18th and 19th; Stratford, March 21, 22, 23; Goderich, March 22; Clinton, March 24, 25; Wingham, March 26; Listowel, March 27, 28, 29; Palmerston, March 30 and 31; Acton, April 1; Toronto, April 2.

THE MASSEY HALL

During the Winter a Series of Striking Sunday Night Special Meetings will be held in this Hall.

SUNDAY, MARCH 21.—Colonel Gifford of the United States of America, will give His popular Stereoscopic Lecture, entitled, "Following the Flag."

Nearly one hundred and fifty magnificent still pictures, will be shown, together with 2,000 feet of Moving Pictures.

SUNDAY, MARCH 28.—GREAT MISSIONARY MEETING, Conducted by THE COMMISSIONER, Assisted by the Chief Secretary and the T. H. Q. Staff Band.

The Chief Secretary

will deliver his popular ILLUSTRATED INDIAN LECTURE (Still and Moving Pictures) in the Westmoreland Ave. Methodist Church, on Tuesday March 23rd, at 8 p. m.

The Temple, Toronto.

Col. and Mrs. Gifford OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,

will conduct the Meetings on SUNDAY, MARCH 21st, at 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. Subjects—11 a. m., "Sacrifice," 3 p. m., "Negligence."

MONDAY, MARCH 22nd,

At 8 p. m., the Colonel will give a thrilling lecture, entitled, "The Thousand Miles in Ninety Minutes." This service will be illustrated with 125 slides and 2,000 feet of moving pictures.

BRIGADIER JOHN ROBERTS

Who has been an Officer over Thirty years, from International Headquarters, will conduct GREAT SOUL-SAVING MEETING Montreal IV.—March 20th to 26th. St. John—March 25th. Farewell in Canada.

BRIGADIER ADDY

Will conduct Great Soul-Saving Meeting as follows:

PRINCE ALBERT—Wednesday, March 17th, to Monday, March 22nd.
MEDICINE HAT—Wednesday, March 24th to Monday, March 29th.
CALGARY—Wednesday, March 31st to Monday, April 5th.
LETHBRIDGE—Wednesday, April 7th, to Monday, April 12th.

MAJOR AND MRS T. PLANT.

From International Headquarters, London, England; Musical Leaders, world-wide travellers, Singers and instrumentalists, will visit the following Corps, conducting a unique Musical Demonstration entitled, "Round the World in a Chariot of Music and Song":
Ottawa—Saturday and Sunday, March 20th and 21st.
Montreal—Monday, March 22nd.
Campanillon—Wednesday, March 24th.
Newcastle—Thursday, March 25th.
Chatham—Friday, March 26th.
Moncton—Saturday and Sunday, March 27, 28, 29.
Saskatoon—Tuesday, March 30.
Amherst—Wednesday, March 31.